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A N  
A C C O U N T

O F T H E

Convincement, Exercises,  
Services and Travels,

O F T H A T

Ancient Servant of the LORD,

RICHARD DAVIES.

With

Some Relation of Ancient Friends,  
and the Spreading of Truth in  
*North-Wales, &c.*

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T H E T H I R D E D I T I O N .

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L O N D O N Printed; And,

P H I L A D E L P H I A Re-printed by JOSEPH  
C R U K S H A N K, and ISAAC COLLINS,  
in *Third-street*, opposite the Work-house,  
M, DCC, LXX.

W. C. CROOK

1852



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THE  
TESTIMONY

AND

Account of *GEORGE WHITEHEAD,*  
*concerning RICHARD DAVIES,*  
*and his Ministry.*

**I**N a true and living Remembrance of this our dear Brother, ancient and faithful Servant and Minister of Jesus Christ, *Richard Davies*, and of that dear and brotherly Love which remained between us, and which he had to all faithful Friends and Brethren in Christ; I am concern'd to give this brief Testimony, in Commemoration of him, his Life, and faithful Gospel-ministry.

He was not only a Professor of the Name, Power and Spirit of our blessed Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, but also made a Partaker of Christ in

A 2

Spirit,

## G. Whitehead's Testimony

Spirit, Life and Conversation: A plain, meek and humble Man of Integrity; a Man fearing God, and hating Iniquity; a Man sanctified by the holy Spirit, unto unfeigned and constant Love of his Brethren in Christ; a Man sound in Faith, in Patience, and Charity; of a sound Mind and Judgment, being endued with the Spirit of Love: He was a Preacher of Christ and his Righteousness, in his Conversation as well as in Doctrine and Ministry, wherein he was exemplary to the Believers, &c. He was given up to serve the Truth and Friends; and being of a tender Spirit, did truly sympathize with the Sufferers for the same, and used his industrious Endeavours for their Relief, where he could have an Interest or Place with such as had Power.

His Testimony and Ministry was evangelical, plain, and sound; not in Words of Man's Wisdom, but in the Demonstration and plain Evidence of the holy Spirit and Power of Christ: being a Minister of the *Spirit*, and of  
the



concerning Richard Davies.

the *New Testament*; the New Covenant Dispensation, which stands not in legal Shadows, Types, outward Signs or Figures, but in the Gospel-Life and Substance, even in Christ Jesus; in whom all the Shadows, and Dispensations thereof, are ended.

And this our dear Brother having travelled thorough and beyond those outward Dispensations, Shadows, and Vails; and understanding their Cefation, Removal, and End, in and by Christ Jesus, his Sufferings and Death; and more especially by his inward and spiritual Appearance, Dispensation and Work in his Heart and Soul whereby he was made sensible of the Power of Christ's Resurrection, as being one risen with him: by the Brightness and Glory of whose Day, the Shadows naturally vanish and flee away; as this faithful Minister of Christ was Witness, with many more of His Brethren, who were and are Partakers of the inward and spiritual Revelation of the Mystery of Christ, and of the Glory of his Day.

## G. Whitehead's Testimony

And as this Gospel-minister did see and partake of the enduring Substance, and End of all vanishing Shadows, and carnal Ordinances ; he well knew, that neither *John's* Baptism with Water, nor any outward Washings therewith (though once commanded) could ever sanctify, or wash the Inside from Sin and Pollution, or sprinkle and purify the Conscience, or make a true *Christian* ; much less can sprinkling Infants, which God never commanded: But Christ's spiritual Baptism, and Washing of Regeneration by the Water of Life, which is the One Baptism, *i. e.* the Baptism of the Spirit ; this is the only saving Baptism, as our said deceased Brother hath testified, according to the holy Scripture.

He also likewise testified, That outward Bread and Wine cannot feed nor nourish the immortal Soul, or inward Man, (any more than the legal Passover) but only the Body, or outward Man : But Christ, the living Bread, the Bread of Life  
which

concerning Richard Davies.

which comes down from Heaven; and the Cup of Blessing, which he gives to his spiritual Communicants; he being that spiritual Meat and Drink, which all his spiritual *Israel* partake of, in this his Gospel-day, to their great Refreshment and Comfort, in the spiritual Communion and comfortable Fellowship of his holy Spirit. And to this our dear Friend's Ministry tended to bring People, that they might not rest in lifeless Shadows, but come to know and inherit eternal Life and Substance in Christ Jesus, which all that truly love him shall partake of and possess.

And I am fully perswaded, That as this our dear and well-beloved Friend and Brother, lived and died in the Faith, in our blessed Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, and in true Union and Communion with his Church and People here on Earth, so I believe he is eternally blessed, and at Rest in his heavenly Kingdom; where all the faithful in Christ shall meet in the great

G. Whitehead's *Testimony*, &c.

and general Assembly of Christ's triumphant Church, and enjoy glorious and everlasting Communion in the heavenly Kingdom of Glory and Peace; which shall be the blessed Estate and Inheritance of all, who continue faithful in true Love and Unity, in the Grace of God, while here on Earth, unto the End of their Days.

*London, the 10th*  
*of the Twelfth*  
*Month, 1709.* }

G. W.

A SHORT

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A SHORT

TESTIMONY

Concerning

*My dear and loving Father*  
RICHARD DAVIES, *whom*  
*God in his Mercy took to*  
*himself, the 22d of the first*  
*Month, 1707-8. He be-*  
*ing about seventy two years*  
*and eleven Months old.*

I CAN truly say, he was a dear and tender Father to me in my young Years; and as I grew up, I had a Sense of his great Love and Care over me, and it seized my Heart, so that I often prayed to God, that *he would keep me from offending so good a Father.*

A 5

And



Tace Endon *her Testimony*

And when I was capable of travelling with him, he usually took me along with him in his Journeys to *London* and elsewhere; many were the good Opportunities that we had in travelling together, and visiting Friends at their Meetings.

And as his Care was to me, so was it over mine also; which makes our Loss the greater; but I am satisfied it is his great Gain. Oh! how often and fervent would he pray to the Almighty, that his Children might become the Children of the Lord, and that he might keep us from the Allurements and Defilements of this wicked World; and we hope, the Lord will answer his Petitions on our Behalf.

My dear Father was serviceable to most sorts of People, Rich and Poor, in the Country where he lived, and in other Places. He was ready to give his Advice and Counsel freely, both in Things relating to the Law, or the Gospel; and he had much Place and Interest with several great Persons.

concerning her Father, R. D.

Persons, and what he requested of them, was generally granted him. And I may say it to the Praise of the Lord, he was well respected by most Sorts of People, and a Loss of him is known amongst them.

He was very ready to serve the Widow and Fatherless, in what lay in his Power; and many were his Labours and Travels of Love: But now he is ceased from them all, and I question not but he is gone to his eternal Rest with God for ever. It is my desire, that we may prize the great Goodness and Loving-kindness of the Lord, in sparing of him so long unto us, for he had been but a weakly Man of Body these late Years..

About the tenth Month 1688, my dear Father was very sick and weak, so that most that saw him, thought he would not recover; but the Lord, in his tender Mercy, so order'd that our dear Friends *Robert Barrow* and *Robert Haydock* came into these Parts to visit Friends, and they came to our House at *Welch-Pool*, and had a Meet-

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ing;

Face Endon *her Testimony*

ing there; and as they were parting with my Father, they had in their Hearts to pray, and they earnestly interceded with the Lord, *That it might stand good with his Will, to spare him again unto us; for we were then a sorrowful Family.* Afterwards, I remember very well, *Robert Barrow* spoke, and said to my Father, *Dear Richard, thou art a very weak Man in the Sight of those that see thee, and not likely to live many Hours, as to the natural Man's thinking, but the Lord has given it me at this Time to believe, I shall see thee at our next Yearly-meeting at London.* When I heard these Words, it was joyful News to me, and it proved very true; the Lord in his wonderful Mercy and Loving-kindness, restored him to his Health, and next Spring he went to the Yearly-meeting at *London*, where also *Robert Barrow* was, and glad to see my Father there. This was all the Lord's Doings, and his Works they are marvellous in our Eyes.

Much



concerning her Father, R. D.

Much might be said; but my Desire is, that as our ancient Friends, Fathers and Mothers in *Israel*, have bore the Burthen in the Heat of the Day, (through many Tribulations and Afflictions, and now have rested from their Labours, and their Works follow them, and their Memorial is *bles-sed for evermore*;) so we also who are left, may walk in the Footsteps of the Flock, and tread in the Path they have trod in. It is, as to the Outward, an easy Way now, to what our Ancients had, but the Adversary of our immortal Souls is the same, he is unwearied; therefore we ought to be very careful, and double our Diligence, to be sober and watchful, and cry incessantly to the Lord God of our Fathers, that he may be our God, and enable us to walk worthy of all his Mercies and Blessings every Way, for they are many.

Now I shall give some Account of my dear Father's Departure. He was taken ill on the sixth Day of the Week, being the 19th of the  
First

Tace Endon *her Testimony.*

First Month, 170 $\frac{7}{8}$ . On First-day following, he sent for some Friends of *Dolobran* Meeting, and several of them came to him, and had a Meeting with him in his Bed-chamber; he desired Friends to pray to the Lord, *That he might have an easy Passage*; adding, *That the fervent Prayers of the Righteous, the Lord would have a Regard unto.* And his Time being come, he departed this Life, as it were in a Sleep, it being about the ninth Hour in the Forenoon, the 22d of the First Month, 170 $\frac{7}{8}$ . On the 25th following; his body was accompanied with a considerable Number of Friends, and People, to the Burying-place, near his own House at *Cloddi cochion*, and there decently interr'd.

And now it is my Desire, that all of us who have had such good Examples by our Parents, may follow them in Purity and Holiness; so that we may be such good Patterns to our Offspring, that when we lay down our Heads, and leave this natural

*concerning her Father, R. D.*

tural Life, they may have Cause to praise and glorify the Lord on our Account, as many of us can say, *we have had for our worthy Parents that are gone.* And if we continue in well-doing, and in the Fear of the Lord, there is no Question but we shall die in his Favour, which I desire may be the Lot of the whole: Heritage of God.

*Cloddiecochion, the*  
*27th of the First*  
*Month, 1708.* }

TACE ENDON.

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A

# TESTIMONY

FROM

*Friends and Brethren of the Quarterly-meeting for Montgomeryshire, Shropshire and Merionethshire, held at Dolobran in Montgomeryshire the 25th of the Eleventh Month, 1708, concerning our ancient, honourable Friend and Elder, RICHARD DAVIES.*

**H**E was one of the first Friends in these Parts, who received the blessed Truth in the Love of it; and he laboured much in the Morning and Heat of the Day.

He and his Wife were very hearty, loving, and ready to entertain  
Friends,

*A Testimony from Friends, &c.*

Friends, their Hearts and House being very open in that Respect; and they were very helpful and serviceable to Friends in this Country, who were Prisoners on Truth's Account in *Welch-Pool*, (the Place where they then lived) when there were but few other Friends of Ability to assist them; until the Lord raised up several eminent Instruments in these Parts, who were serviceable with them.

Our said Friend was wise and prudent. He had a good Understanding and Capacity; a Man of great Experience; and was very willing to advise and counsel any in Things relating to the Gospel, and also to outward Affairs.

And as he was discreet in his Conduct among Men, the Lord gave him great Place and Favour with several Persons of Note, with whom he had often good Service for Truth and Friends.

The Lord blessed him with a good Gift in the Ministry, and he was made an able Minister of the Gospel; found

in



*A Testimony from Friends of*

in Judgment, and well received by most People who heard him.

He travelled pretty much in divers Parts on Truth's Service, especially in his younger Years, and had good Service in many Places where his Lot was cast, both at Home and Abroad; he was often at *London*, where he was well esteemed by many of our Elders and Brethren.

He lived to a good old age, and was favour'd with a short Sickness at last. Some of us were with him the Day before his Departure; he seemed sensible that his End was near approaching, and appeared as one that was waiting for the same. He departed this Life the 22d of the First Month 170 $\frac{7}{8}$ , in the seventy third Year of his Age; and we believe he is at Rest with the Lord, together with many more of the faithful Followers of the Lamb.

We shall not enlarge much farther, but refer to the ensuing Account of his Labours, Travels, and Services for Truth and Friends on several Occasions.

*the Quarterly-meeting, &c.*

casions, which contains a general Relation of the most remarkable Occurrences and Passages of his Life, which was written by himself not long before his Decease.

And we earnestly desire that all, who make Profession of the glorious Truth with us, may really know a *working out of their Salvation with Fear and Trembling*; and that they may faithfully improve their Talents in their Age and Time, and truly follow the Examples of the faithful Elders and Servants of the Lord in all Things wherein they followed Christ; that we may give our Account at last with Joy, and receive an eternal Reward with the faithful Children of the Lord when Time in this World to us will be no more.

*So, Blessed are the Dead which die in the Lord, from henceforth; yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their Labours, and their Works do follow them, Rev. xiv. 13.*

Signed

*A Testimony from Friends, &c.*

Signed on behalf of the said Meeting, by us,

Charles Lloyd,  
Owen Roberts,  
Rowland Owen,,  
William Reynolds,  
Robert Vaughan,  
Humphry Owen,  
Robert Griffithes,  
Jacob Endon,  
John Simpson,  
Owen Lewis,  
Tho. Cadwalader,  
Richard Lewis,  
John Richards,  
Ellis Lewis,

William Osborn,  
Thomas Oliver,  
Joseph Davies,  
Richard Evans,  
Edward Ellis,  
William Soley,  
Richard Bembow,  
Griffith Owen,  
Richard Ruff,  
John Roberts,  
Julius Palmer,  
John Kelfall,  
Amos Davies.

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*The* TESTIMONY of ROW-  
LAND OWEN, *concerning his dear*  
*Friend* RICHARD DAVIES of Clod-  
diecochion, *lately deceased.*

**A** Weighty Consideration came upon my Mind, in a Sense how the Almighty God, in his unspeakable and unfearchable Wisdom, who discerneth the States and Conditions of the Sons and Daughters of Men, maketh Choice of some, and calleth them  
them



## Rowland Owen's *Testimony*.

them from among their Neighbours and Relations, to be serviceable unto him ; amongst whom our dear Friend *Richard Davies* was called early, in the Day of God's Visitation, to serve him, and he gave up in Obedience to the Lord, and took up the Cross in a Time of great Persecution, &c.

The Lord made him willing and obedient, in those Days, to go abroad with a publick Testimony for the Truth, and moved him to come to our County of *Merionethshire*, when some of us were very young in Years ; and it pleased the Lord to make him instrumental in his Hand to bring glad Tidings to our Ears, and his Testimony was sweet and comfortable, to the edifying and tendering of our Hearts and Souls ; many of us loved him exceedingly, and that Love remained between him and us till the End of his Days. He was tender and careful over us, and a Nourisher and Strengtheners of some of us in our spiritual Exercises, and was ready to assist the Weak and feeble, and wil-  
ling

## Rowland Owen's *Testimony*.

ling to give a Helping-hand, Counsel and Admonition to *Friends*, and others that had any Desires to serve the Lord.

O the wonderful Wisdom and Love of God! who called him, and many others in those Days, and prepared and qualified them for the great Work he had to do, and strengthened them to tread the Way before us, that were weak and feeble: O how strong, bold and valiant Instruments did the Lord God prepare, to begin to strike at the great Image of Pride, Haughtiness, &c. that was then, and yet is in the World! Indeed their Memorial is worthy to be recorded, that Ages yet to come might see what the Lord hath done for his faithful Ones, who gave up their Lives, and all they had, on Truth's Account.

I was acquainted with our said Friend for about forty Years, and I can say of a Truth, That his Service was great in the Church of Christ, especially in Times of Persecution; he having much Interest with the Magistrates, and them in Authority in those Days.

And

## Rowland Owen's Testimony.

And his House was very open to entertain Friends, to the utmost of his Ability; and the Lord blessed him.

The Lord, out of his Treasure of Grace, eminently endued him to bear a sound and seasonable Testimony, when great Assemblies and Multitudes of People were gathered together; and he had a skilful Hand to administer unto them the Way of Truth, and to open it to their Understandings; which many Times gave them great Satisfaction, and they were made to speak well of Truth and its Followers. O the deep Sense that remains upon me, of the great Want we have of the Service of such as he was! The Lord, who in his Mercy qualified and fitted him, is able to prepare and raise up other faithful Labourers.

It affects me, when I remember his Gravity and grey Hairs, his manly Presence, and lovely Countenance, especially when he stood up in a Meeting. Now he hath finished his Course, and, I believe, hath done his Day's Work,

Rowland Owen's *Testimony*.

Work, and is gone to his eternal Rest.

Much more might be said on his Behalf, but I desire that none may mistake me, I am not giving Honour to Man, that is but Dust and Ashes; but that all might see how Almighty God doth bestow his spiritual Gifts upon those that he requireth Service at their Hands. And it is our Duty, as our Saviour Jesus Christ advised his beloved Disciples, *To pray to the Lord of the Harvest*, (which Harvest is great) *that he would send forth more faithful Labourers into his Harvest*, that Mankind might be gathered into the inward Possession and Substance of *Christianity*, which many outwardly profess; that the God of all our Mercies, and his beloved Son Jesus Christ, may have all the Glory and Thank-giving, to whom it belongs, not only now, but henceforth for ever, and for evermore, *Amen*.

ROWLAND OWEN.



A N

## A C C O U N T

O F T H E

Convincement, Exercises,  
Services and Travels

O F T H A T

Ancient Servant of the LORD,

RICHARD DAVIES.

**I** Was born in the Year 1635, in the Town of *Welch-Pool* in *Montgomeryshire* in *North-Wales*, of honest Parents, that had a small Estate there: I was brought up in a little Learning, and in the Religion and Discipline of the Church of *England*. When I came to be about twelve or thirteen Years of Age, the Lord put his Fear in my Heart, that I came to a Consideration, *if I should die*, what would become of my Soul, if I lived after the Way that some of my Com-

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panions

panions did? and it came into my Heart to leave them; and I was inclined to go and hear Sermons, and followed the best of those Sort of People, that I did believe feared the Lord, which I then thought were the *Independent* People, especially one *Vavasor Powell*, who was a very zealous Man in his Day and Time; he took much Pains and Labour to gather a People into that Perswasion, and many were gathered in these Parts to that Way; and I followed them from one Parish to another, and from one Meeting to another, writing their Sermons, and in time I came to repeat them to the People; and there, being exercised in the historical Part of the Scriptures, I could speak and talk of them, so that those People came to speak well of me, and this did not a little puff me up; so that I was not so serious, as I should have been, to get eternal Life by Christ Jesus, who is the Life himself, who said to the *Jews*, John v. 39, 40. *Search (or ye search) the Scriptures, for in them*  
*ye*

*ye think to have eternal Life, and they are they which testify of me: And ye will not come to me, that ye might have Life.*

We were diligent in searching the Scriptures, which was good in its Place; but the main Matter and Substance of pure Religion, is the Enjoyment of eternal Life to the Soul from Christ.

About the fourteenth Year of my Age, my Father intended to put me Apprentice to a Shop-keeper, where I was for a Trial: But I saw that the Conversation of my intended Master was not right, and that the Fear of the Lord was not there. I was afraid, if I should continue there, that the little Love and Zeal I had to God and Goodness, would be choak'd and quench'd in me, and the Love and Pleasure of the World would get up again, so I should be in Danger of growing worse than ever; and being under these serious Considerations, I heartily pray'd to God with Tenderness and Tears, what he put in my

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Heart

Heart to pray for, viz. That I might be delivered from that Place where I was intended to be bound an Apprentice, and that I might spend my Time with and among them that feared the Lord, and thought upon his Name; and the Lord heard my Prayers, and in a little Time I was sent for away from that Place.

After this I staid at Home some Time, and continued in that little Well-doing I had known, keeping Company with sober and honest People; I delighted to read the Scriptures, and go to the *Independent Meetings*. And after some Time, I heard of a Man that professed the same Religion, who was very zealous for a Time in going to Meetings, and performing that which we call *Family Duties*, and there (with the Consent of my Parents) I bound myself an Apprentice to him, whose Name was *Evan Jones*, a Felt-maker in the Parish of *Lanfair* in *Montgomeryshire*; and we went together to Meetings, I writing and repeating Sermons, and performing



performing that Custom that was among us, in praying in our own Will and Time, till we were become so dead and formal, carnal and airy, and many loose Words and Actions growing up amongst us, that I was gone out of Conceit with myself, and our formal Religion; there being something in me, that reproved me for my Vanity; and when I arose from my Prayers, being some time in a weighty ponderous Condition, I saw that there was something that gave me no true Peace nor Comfort inwardly to my Soul, because there remained a secret Pride and Self-exaltation in most, if not all, our formal Performances.

In this State and Condition, I knew not what to do; when neither writing, repeating Sermons, reading of the Scriptures and other good Books, and sometimes expounding of them to the best of my Understanding, afforded me any Comfort, I was at a Loss, and knew not what Way to take, that I might have Peace and Comfort in my Performances. Hitherto

I knew not the holy Spirit of the Lord (as I ought to have done) to be my Leader and Guide into all Things that were necessary to my eternal Salvation.

Upon a certain time, we had a Meeting at *Hugh David's*, a Tenant of *Charles Lloyd's* of *Dolobran*, where one of our *Independent* Teachers (who was a great Scripturian) was preaching, and I writ after him; and in his Sermon he said, *The Time would come, that there would be no Need of the Scripture, any more than another Book*: At which I very much stumbled; and after the Meeting I asked him, *When would that Time be?* He said, *When the Lord would make a new Covenant with his People, as is said in Jeremiah xxxi. 33, 34. I will make a new Covenant with the House of Israel; after those Days, saith the Lord, I will put my Law in their inward Parts, and write it in their Hearts, and will be their God, and they shall be my People, And they shall teach no more every Man his Neighbour, and every Man his Brother, saying,*

*saying, Know the Lord: for they shall all know me, from the least of them to the greatest of them, saith the Lord; for I will forgive their Iniquity, and I will remember their Sin no more.* It seems that he knew not that Day come then, though he was a great Preacher. I thought it would then be a happy Day, when God would be the Teacher of his People himself; that we need not teach every Man his Neighbour, or his Brother, saying, *Know ye the Lord;* but that we should all know him, from the least to the greatest. This Day we knew not then, for all our Preaching and long Prayers; tho' the Lord did then beget true Hungrings and Thirstings in our Souls after him. We had great Love and Zeal, and desired the Knowledge of the Truth, as it was in Jesus. Sometimes I have said, This was but like *Jacob's Dream*, when he awoke and said, *Surely the Lord is in this Place, and I knew it not.* And indeed we knew not the Lord, as we ought to have done; *namely, by his Light, Grace and Spirit shining in our Hearts.*

Hearts, to give us the Light of the Knowledge of the Son of God, which Knowledge keeps a Man meek and humble; and such are not puffed up in a vain Mind, to seek after those Things that are too high for them, as too many are climbing up that Way, which is not the Way to God the Father; the Way to the Father, is the Way of Holiness and Purity, and Humility, without which no Man shall see the Lord, nor enjoy his Presence to their Comfort.

About this Time, being in the Year 1656, our Ministers told us, That there was a sort of People come up in the North, called *Quakers*, that were a People of strange Postures, and Principles; saying That it was the *last Days and Times* that Christ spoke of in the xxivth of *Matthew*, *Many shall come in my Name, and deceive many,* ver. 5. *For there shall arise false Christs, and false Prophets, and shall shew great Signs and Wonders, insomuch that (if it were possible) they shall deceive the very Elect,* v. 25. This Sort of People called  
*Quakers,*



*Quakers*, were much preached against; they told us they were the false Prophets, &c. that they denied the Scriptures, and all Ordinances, and also denied the very Christ that bought them. They were represented to us to be such a dangerous sort of People, that we were afraid of any who had the Name of a *Quaker*, lest we should be deceived by them. Hitherto they had not been in these Parts of the Country, neither did we know what were the Principles held out by themselves; but only such as were reported (tho' falsely) unto us by our Preachers and others; which kept us in Blindness, and from making farther Enquiry, and *trying all Things, and holding fast that which is good*, according to the Apostle's Advice, 1 *Thes.* v. 21.

Now about the Year 1657, there came a poor Man in a mean Habit to my Master's House, named *Morgan Evan* of *South-Wales*, he had met with the People called *Quakers* in his Travels, and was convinced of the Truth. This poor Man discoursed with my

Master about the Principles of Truth, and I being in the Shop about my Calling, my Mistress came and said, *Why do you not go out to help your Master? for here is a Quaker at the Door that hath put him to Silence.* I hearing this, made haste, and took my Bible under my Arm, and put on what Courage I could to dispute with that poor Man, but he proved too hard for us all: When I went to them, they were upon the Words *Thee* and *Thou*; but I very peremptorily asked him, What Command he had to speak *Thee* and *Thou*? For I did acknowledge to him, that it was the Language of God to *Adam*, and the Language of the Scripture; but, said I, that is not enough for us now in this Day, we must have a Command for it. To which he answered, *Hold fast the Form of sound Words, which thou hast heard of me.* I asked him, Whether that was Scripture? he asked me, *Whether I would deny it*; I told him, He was to prove it. Then he took the Bible out of my Hand, and he turned to 2 *Tim.* i.

13. which he read, and told me, that *Hold fast* there, was a Command; which I knew very well, both the Scripture and the Command: But to prove him farther, I desired him to read a little more of that Chapter, both backward and forward which he freely did, and asked me, *Why I did require that of him?* I told him That we heard the *Quakers* denied the Scripture, and that they would not read them. He said, *There was many false Reports of them.* And truly when he read the Scripture so readily, I concluded in myself, that what was reported of them, was not true; and he saw that he had reached to the Witness of God in me. Then he exhorted me to take heed to that Light that shined in my Heart, and did shew me my vain Thoughts, and reprove me in Secret for every idle Word and Action; saying, That *that was the true Light, that lighteth every Man that cometh into the World*; and in that Light, I should see more Light, and that would open the Scriptures

to me, and that I should receive a Measure of the same Spirit that gave them forth : And farther; he told me, It was *the more sure Word of Prophecy, unto which I did well, if I took heed as unto a Light that shineth in a dark Place, until the Day dawn, and the Day-star arise in your Hearts.* 2 Peter i. 19. And he spoke much of the inward Work, and the Operation of God's holy Spirit upon the Soul ; recommending me to the *Grace of God that bringeth Salvation, teaching us, that denying Ungodliness and worldly Lusts, we should live soberly, righteously, and godly in this present World,* Tit. ii. 11, 12. And so he departed from our House, and I set him a little along on his Way.

Now when I came back from him, the Consideration of his Words took fast hold on me, that I could not go from under them ; and the more I waited in that Light that he recommended me to, the more my former Peace, and that in which I formerly took Comfort, was broken ; and  
 herein



herein I came to see, that our former Building could not stand, for we built upon that which the Apostle called *Wood, Hay, and Stubble*. Here I came to a Loss of all my former Knowledge; and my formal Performances prov'd but a sandy foundation. Then I did, with much Humility and Poverty of Spirit, beg of Almighty God, that I might build upon that Rock, that the true Church of Christ was built upon, that the Gates of Hell, might not prevail against me.

But for all this, I was yet afraid of being deceived by the *Quakers*; yet where to go outwardly for Advice and Council I knew not. For I saw that my former Teachers were upon a sandy Foundation. So I desired that the God of *Abraham, Isaac and Jacob*, would be my Teacher and Instructor; for I believed that the Prophecy of the Prophets would be fulfilled, and that the Lord would make a New Covenant with his People now, as he did promise by the Mouth of the Prophet *Jeremiah*, xxxi. 31, 32,

33, 34. Behold, the Days come, saith the Lord, that I will make a new Covenant with the House of Israel, and with the House of Judah; not according to the Covenant that I made with their Fathers, in the Day that I took them by the Hand to bring them out of the Land of Egypt, (which my Covenant they brake, altho' I was a Husband unto them, saith the Lord:) But this shall be the Covenant that I will make with the House of Israel. After those Days, saith the Lord, I will put my Law in their inward Parts, and write it in their Hearts, and will be their God, and they shall be my People. And they shall teach no more every Man his Neighbour, and every Man his Brother, saying, Know ye the Lord: For they shall all know me, from the least of them, unto the greatest of them, saith the Lord: For I will forgive their iniquity, and I will remember their Sin no more.

These and the like precious Promises I was made willing to take hold on, and waited for the Fulfilling of them in myself, and of that which Christ said to the Jews, John vi. 45.

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*It is written in the Prophets; And they shall be all taught of God. Every Man therefore that hath heard, and hath learn'd of the Father, cometh unto me. He that cometh unto Christ Jesus the Light, that lighteth every Man that cometh into the World, though their Sins and their Iniquities be great, they shall in no wise be cast out. And it is said, And all thy Children shall be taught of the Lord, and great shall be the Peace of thy Children, Isaiah liv. 13.*

When I came to know a little of the Teachings of the Lord, I took my Leave of all my former formal Teachers, and many Times went to the Woods and other By-places, where none might see me, to wait upon the Lord, where I was much broken, and tendered by the Power of God. And though I did begin to see a little of myself, and something of the Goodness of God, yet still I was afraid of being deceived, for I had read and heard that *Satan himself is transform'd into an Angel of Light,* 2 Cor. xi. 14.

And

And least this Man should be as the same Apostle said, in Ver. 13, *For such are false Apostles, deceitful Workers, transforming themselves into the Apostles of Christ.* I desired of the Lord that I might see this poor Man once again, for I knew not where to see the Face of any call'd a Friend; and it pleased God that he came again that way, and I desired of my Master and Mistres to give him Lodging, and that he might be with me, to which they consented. Then I queried of him their Way of Worship, and concerning those two great Ordinances, (so called) that we so much relied upon, *viz. the Bread and Wine, and Baptism;* and likewise of the *Scriptures*, to know what was their Judgment of them; to which he gave me some Satisfaction. In the Morning I parted with him, and to the best of my Knowledge, I saw him no more for several Years.

In all this Time I still kept my Retirement in the Wood, or some other private Place; and there in my waiting,



ing, I desired of the Lord, that I might be farther satisfied by himself, as to those Things; *First*, Whether the Scriptures were the Word of God, as was said and preached unto us they were, and the Way to Life and Salvation? Then the first Chapter of *John* came under my serious Consideration in my Meditation, which said, *In the Beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God, the same was in the Beginning with God. All Things were made by him, and without him was not any Thing made, that was made. In him was Life, and the Life was the Light of Men; and the Light shineth in Darkness, and the Darkness comprehended it not.* I considered that the Word was in the Beginning with God the Father, and that no part of the Scriptures were written, until *Moses*, who we understand was the first Writer of those Scriptures we have; the Apostle tells us here, *that the Law was given by Moses, but Grace and Truth came by Jesus Christ: In this Word* there



there was Life ; *Paul* tells us, that *the Letter killeth, but the Spirit giveth Life* ; now this Life is the Light of Men, and the Word was before the Scriptures were written. By this we may see the Word of God is Christ Jesus, that was with the Father before the world began, *without him there was not any Thing made that was made.* The History that *Moses* gives us, is said to be written about 3000 Years after the Creation of the World, therefore the Scriptures cannot properly be the Word of God.

I, with many more, was under that Mistake that the *Jews* were in, who thought they might have eternal Life in the Scriptures ; Christ saith, *John v. 39. Search (or ye search) the Scriptures, for in them you think ye have eternal Life, and they are they which testify of me ; and ye will not come to me that ye might have Life.* As he is the Life, so he is the Way to the Father ; *I am the Way, and the Truth, and the Life ; No Man cometh unto the Father but by me,* *John xiv. 6.* As for the Scriptures,  
I was

I was a great Lover, and a great Reader of them, and took great Pleasure in searching of them, thinking that would make me wise unto Salvation, as *Paul* said to *Timothy*, *And that from a Child thou hast known the Scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto Salvation, through Faith which is in Christ Jesus*, 2 Tim. iii. 15. This main Thing was wanting; the true and saving Faith, that is, the Gift of God. *It is by Grace we are saved through Faith, not of ourselves, it is the Gift of God*, Eph. ii. 8. So it is the Grace of God that brings Salvation, and not the bare historical Knowledge of the Scriptures. Too many take a great deal of Pride in a literal Knowledge of them; some for their Gain and Profit; others take Pleasure in them, by wresting them to vindicate their false and erroneous Opinions, that gender to Strife and Contention, and take little or no Notice of that meek, holy, lovely Spirit of Life that gave them forth, for they are of no private Interpretation; But  
*holy*

*holy Men of God spake as they were moved by the holy Ghost, 2 Pct. i. 20. 21.*

Men may have a great literal Knowledge of the Scriptures, and yet remain in Error, because they know them not, as they ought to do, nor the Power that was in the holy Men that gave them forth; so I may say, as Christ said to the Jews, *You err, not knowing the Scriptures, nor the Power of God, Mat. xxii. 29.* So that which gives the true Knowledge of God, and a right Understanding of the Scriptures, is the Spirit of God: and I may say with the Apostle, *For God who commanded the Light to shine out of Darkness, hath shined in our Hearts, to give the Light of the Knowledge of the Glory of God, in the Face of Christ Jesus, 2 Cor. iv. 6.* And as Men and Women come to mind this Light, that is, the Spirit of God, and to obey it, they shall come to the Comfort of the Scriptures, as the same Apostle says, *For whatsoever Things were written aforetime, were written for our Learning; that we*  
*through*

*through Patience and Comfort of the Scriptures, might have Hope, Rom. xv. 4.*

And being under a serious Consideration of what I read in the Scripture, believing the Spirit of the Lord to be the Interpreter thereof; those great Mysteries that were hid from Ages and Generations, and are hid now in this our Age from many, are come to be revealed by the Spirit of God, and if any would have Comfort in reading the Scriptures, they must wait in that Measure of the Spirit, which God hath given them, which is the only Key that opens them to the Understanding of those that are truly conscientious in the reading of them; and though I read them formerly, as many do now, without a true Sense and a due Consideration, yet now I can bless God for them, and have great Comfort in the reading of them; they being no more as a sealed Book unto me, and many more, who wait for the Assistance of God's holy Spirit, in all their Duties and Performances that the Lord requires  
of



of them, for without him we know we can do nothing that is pleasing unto him; tho' formerly we ran, in our own Time and Wills, to preach and pray, not having such a due Regard to the leading and moving of the Spirit of the Lord; yet, I bless God, it is not so now. Many times, when I did arise from my Knees in a formal Way of Prayer, a Reproof was very near me, *Who required this at thy Hand? It is Sparks of thy own kindling.* I was afraid, that I should lie down in Sorrow, as was said to some by the Lord, in *Isaiab* l. 11.

But as to this Head, I shall briefly conclude, tho' much more might be said to the Honour of the holy Scriptures; but this is my Desire, that they that read them, may come to that which will givethem a right Understanding thereof: *For there is a Spirit in Man, and the Inspiration of the Almighty giveth them Understanding,* Job xxxii. 8.

Then, as concerning *Water-Baptism*, which I had under Consideration,



tion, tho' I was no Admirer of it, being not of the Perswasion of Re-baptizing. Those that were *Independents*, were not so much at first for Re-baptizing; but afterward it prevailed more among them in these Parts, when one *Henry Jessy* came here-aways. And about that Time it was, that I came from among them.

I had much Reasoning and various Consultations in my Mind concerning *This* and *the Bread and Wine*. And when I was satisfied, as to them weighty Concerns, I thought I might rest there, and keep my old Customs, and Fashions, and Language; but that wou'd not do, I had no Peace therein; God shewed me, the Customs of the Nation were vain, and our Language not according to the Language of God's People, recorded in the Scriptures of Truth. So I made a conscientious Search into this Matter also. — Where I found the great Creator of Heaven and Earth, who by the World of his Power made all Things therein, *created Man in his*

his own Image, in the Image of God created he him: Male and Female created he them. And God blessed them, and gave them Dominion over all Things that he had created on the Earth, Gen. i. 27, 28. and Adam gave Names to them. And God took him, and put him in the Garden of Eden, to dress it and to keep it. And the Lord commanded the Man, saying, Of every Tree of the Garden thou mayst freely eat, Gen. ii. 15, 16, 20. This is the first Thou to Man, that I read of in the Scripture; and the great Creator said, Every Thing that he had made, was very good, Gen. i. 31. and his Language to Man was very good and pure. Then again, when Adam transgressed the Law and Commandment of God, the Lord God called unto Adam, and said unto him, Where art thou? And he said, I heard thy Voice in the Garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked, Gen. iii. 9, 10. Here was the Language of God to Man, and the Language of Man to God. And in the searching of the Scriptures, I found that all the holy Men of God used that Language,

guage, and Christ taught his Disciples to pray in that Language; *Our Father which art in Heaven, hallowed be thy Name, thy Kingdom come, thy Will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven*, Mat. vi. And withal, I knew a little Grammar, and how that it was improper to say *Vos* [You] to a single Person, instead of *Tu* [Thou.] And though the Learned in our Nation spoke it, yet I thought *Christians* should not use it, but should take the Spirit of God (according to the Scripture) to be their Rule, and not to follow the confused Language of the *Heathens*; for the Lord, by the Mouth of his Prophet; commanded his People, *Learn not the Way of the Heathen; for the Customs of the People are vain*, Jer. x. 2, 3. I also believed, that the Lord would return to his People a pure Language in these Days, as was promised in the Days of old concerning *Israel*: Then, when they returned to the Lord, he would bring them out of their Captivity; *For then, saith the Lord, will I turn to the People a pure Language, that they may*  
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*all call upon the Name of the Lord to serve him with one Consent, Zeph. iii. 9.*

Thus I was conscientiously concern'd to speak the pure Language of *Thee* and *Thou* to every one, without Respect of Persons; which was a great Cross to me, though it seems to some but as a weak and foolish Thing; yet when the Lord lays the necessity of speaking the Truth to all, in that Language that God and all his Servants used, it comes to be of a greater Weight, than many light airy People think it is. The Sayings of Christ came to my Mind, when he said, *Who-soever will be my Disciple, let him deny himself, and take up his Cross daily, and follow me, Luke ix. 23.* He doth not say he *should* do it, but *let him do it*, imperatively; which was a Command, viz. That we should *deny ourselves, and follow him*: See also *Mat. xvi. 24.* And moreover it is said, *He that taketh not his Cross, and followeth after me, is not worthy of me, Mat. x. 38.*

This Necessity being laid upon me, I spoke to my Master in that Dialect;  
he



he was not offended at it; because he was convinced of the Truth of it, and that it ought to be spoken to every one; but when I gave it to my Mistress, she took a Stick and gave me such a Blow upon my bare Head, that made it swell and sore for a considerable time; she was so disturbed at it, that she swore *she would kill me, tho' she should be hang'd for me*; the Enemy had so possess'd her, that she was quite out of order; tho' beforetime she very seldom, if ever, gave me an angry Word. But I considered, that the Enmity was between the two Seeds, and that *that which was born after the Flesh, did persecute him that was born after the Spirit*. I being well satisfied of the Truth in myself, remembered Christ's Words, *He that loveth Father or Mother more than me, is not worthy of me; and he that loveth Son or Daughter more than me, is not worthy of me; and he that findeth his Life, shall lose it; and he that loseth his Life for my Sake, shall find it, Mat. x. 37, 39.*



The Almighty God put it in my Heart to consider the Cost, and that through Tribulation I was to enter the Kingdom of Heaven; and I was faithful in this Testimony that I had to bear. I was much encouraged to go on in that strait and narrow Way, that God shewed me I was to walk in. I also considered the Saying of Christ, *Whosoever doth not bear his Cross, and come after me, cannot be my Disciple.* Again, *Which of you intending to build a Tower, sitteth not down first, and counteth the Cost, whether he hath sufficient to finish it? Lest haply after he hath laid the Foundation, and is not able to finish it, all that behold it begin to mock him, saying, This Man began to build, but was not able to finish.* Luke xiv. 27, 28, 29, 30.

This Consideration was weighty with me, lest I should begin to take up the Cross, and to walk in this Way, and should not be able to hold out to the End; *first*, because of the Temptation of Satan, the Lust of the Flesh, and the sinful Customs and  
Fashions

Fashions of this World, which were very prevalent; and the Weight and Burthen that was upon me was great, having none in the Country to be an Help to me in the Time of my Exercise, but the Lord alone, that hath promised to be with his People in all their Troubles and Exercises, and that he would not leave them nor forsake them. I was very ready and willing to take hold of his Promises; and my Prayers unto him were *That he would enable me to go through all things that he required.* I was sensible, that without the Assistance of his holy Spirit, I could not perform that Service which he required of me.

I was now first called a *Quaker*, because I said to a single Person *Thee* and *Thou*, and kept on my Hat, and did not go after the Customs and Fashions of the World, that other Professors lived and walked in. Though some of them would complain of their Formalities, and were weary of the Fashions of the World; yet they

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did

did not take up their Cross, and leave them.

The Rage of my Mistres was not yet abated, though she had nothing against me, but not conforming to the corrupt Language, and vain Custom of the World: For I laboured to keep a Conscience void of Offence, both towards God and Men; I did my Work and Service honestly and justly, *not with Eye-service, as Men-pleasers, but in Singleness of Heart, as the Servant of Christ, doing the Will of God from the Heart, Ephes. vi. 5, 6, and ver. 8. Knowing that whatsoever good Thing any Man doth, the same shall he receive of the Lord, whether he be bond or free.*

In thus doing, I had great Comfort from the Lord, and did receive from him living Satisfaction and Encouragement to go on in my Way; remembering that Scripture, that saith, *The Righteous shall hold on his Way, and he that hath clean Hands shall be stronger and stronger, Job xvii. 9.* I might say also with Job, *But he knoweth the Way that*

*that I take, when he hath tried me, I shall come forth as Gold; my Foot hath held his Steps; his Way have I kept, and not declined; neither have I gone back from the Commandment of his Lips: I have esteemed the Words of his Mouth more than my necessary Food, Job xxiii.*

10, 11, 12. The Lord kept me, and his People, very meek and low in our Minds, in a Self-denying Spirit; we waited for the living Word that came with a living Voice, from him that speaks from Heaven to us by his Spirit; so that he gave us to discern between the Voice of Wisdom, and the Voice of the strange Woman, which is the Voice of the Flesh, and the Lust thereof; and the living Voice is the Voice, of *Christ in us the Hope of Glory*; which Voice we esteemed more than our necessary Food. For obeying this Voice, we came to be mocked and derided; *and they spoke all manner of Evil against us, and hated us for his Name's-sake, Mat. x. 22.* I remembered what Christ hath told us in *Luke xxi. 12.* *They shall lay their Hands on*



*you, and persecute you, delivering you up to the Synagogues, and into Prisons, being brought before Kings and Rulers for my Name's-sake; And it shall return to you for a Testimony. Settle it therefore in your Hearts, not to meditate before what ye shall answer; for I will give you a Mouth and Wisdom, which all your Adversaries shall not be able to gainsay, nor resist, Luke xxi. 13, 14, 15.*

These and the like Afflictions I was to meet with, if I truly and faithfully followed the Lord Jesus Christ; therefore I laboured to put on the whole Armour of Light, that I might be able to withstand the fiery Darts of the Wicked One, whether in myself or by seeking to weaken my Faith, and to perswademe of the Hardness, Streightness, and Narrowness of the Way, that I should not be able to hold out to the End, seeing there was not any in this Country to help and assist me; and the fiery Darts of the Enemy that I felt, came more by his Servants than otherwise. Very prevalent he was in this poor misled Woman, my  
Mistress,



Mistress, who was perswaded by him *to kill me*, and shed innocent Blood; and one time, when she thought it a fit Opportunity to execute her Will and Cruelty, she fell into a great Rage, and I was freely given up to die that Hour by her; but the Lord was pleased to accept of my free will Offering, and I might say with the Apostle, *That I accounted not my Life dear to myself, that I might finish my Course with Joy.* And the Lord alone appeared for my Deliverance, and made her more moderate the rest of my Servitude, it being somewhat less than two Years; and after I went away, the Lord visited her with a sharp Fit of Sickness, in which time she spoke to her Husband and them that were with her, *that she thought she should not die till she had ask'd me Forgiveness*, and desired them *to send to me, if it were at London*; and so they did: I could freely forgive her, for that I had done long since, and I prayed to my heavenly Father that he might forgive her also. I sent to

her, and it pleased God to touch her with a Sense of his Love, and lengthened her Days, she confessing often-times the Wrong she had done to an honest careful young Man, (as she said I had been) who minded her and her Husband's inward and outward Good, more than they did themselves. It pleased God to order it so, that she had a visit from me, before she went out of this World, and very comfortable and acceptable it was to her; and in a little time she ended her Days in Peace, and was buried in Friends Burying-place near *Dolgelle* in *Merionethshire*.

About this Time (1657) it was the great Talk of the Country that I was become a *Quaker*. My Parents were much concerned about me. I was informed that the Priest of *Welch-Pool*, *W. Langford*, went to them and told them, that I was gone distracted, and that they should see for some learned Men, or Man, to come to me and restore me to my Senses. I had not been yet with my Father nor Mother, but waited

waited for Freeness and Clearness in myself, and then I went to see them, and in my Way I visited an old Friend of mine, a Professor, and had a little Opportunity to speak to him of the Things of God, and his Goodness to me, and a young Man, called *David Davies*, was then convinced of the Truth; this was on a Seventh-day in the Afternoon, and when I was clear there, I went to *Welch-Pool* to my Parents. It was a trouble to them, to see that I did not (as formerly) go upon my Knees to ask their Blessing, and bow to them and take off my Hat. My Father soon turn'd his Back upon me. I had heard of his Displeasure, and that he had said, *he would leave me nothing*; saying to my Relations, *that they thought to have had Comfort of me, but now they expected none, but that I would go up and down the Country, crying Repent! Repent!* Now if my Father should have cast me off upon such an Account, I was well perswaded it was for Christ's and the Gospel's Sake. I remembered *David's* Condi-

tion when he said, *Hide not thy Face far from me, put not thy Servant away in Anger: Thou hast been my Help, leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my Salvation; when my Father and my Mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up: Teach me thy Way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain Path, because of mine Enemies, Psal. xxvii. 9, 10, 11.*

At length my Mother came tenderly to me, and took a View of me, looking on my Face, and she saw that I was her Child, and that I was not, as they said, bewitched, or transformed into some other Likeness; which was reported of *Quakers* then, and that they bewitched People to their Religion, &c. Thus they deceived them and many others, with such strange Stories, and we were accounted, with the Apostles, *Deceivers, yet true.* And when I discoursed with her out of the Scriptures, her Heart was much tendered and affected with the Goodness of God towards me; she went to see for my Father, and when she



he found him, said unto him, *Be of good Comfort, -our Son is not as was reported of him, we hope to have Comfort of him yet.*

But when my Father came to his House, he spoke not much to me that Night. The next Day, being the First-day of the Week, when I heard the Bells ring, it came upon me to go to the Steeple-house, to visit that Priest that had told my Father *I was gone distracted, &c.* and when he was at his Worship, I went to our own Seat to my Father; (there was no *Common-Prayer* read then to the People, as Part of their Worship in those Days) there I sat still till he had done, and when he had done what he had then to say, I stood up and told him, *That he might do well to stay, and make good the false Doctrine, that he had preached that Day, if he could; and if I was distracted, as he reported, that he might labour to restore me to my right Senses again.* But I spoke but a little while, ere I was taken away to Prison, with the young Man before-mentioned, that came to see

see



see for me, and found me in the Steeple-house, so both of us were taken, there we were Prisoners that Night, in which time many far and near came to see us, expecting that we were some deformed Creatures. God gave me a seasonable Exhortation to them, to fear the Lord, and indeed to cry *Repent, Repent, for the Kingdom of Heaven was at hand*; letting them know that we were *God's Workmanship, created anew in Christ Jesus*; with much more to that Effect, I spoke to them from the Scripture, which was much to their Satisfaction, and we praised God that kept us in his Fear and Counsel.

We were committed to Prison on that Law, made in *Oliver's Days*, that *none were to speak to the Priest or Preachers, neither at their Worship, nor coming and going*. The next Morning we were had before the chief Magistrate of the Town of *Welch-Pool*, and after some Discourse with him, it seemed good to him to discharge us, for he could find nothing justly to accuse us of except concerning *the Law of our God*.

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So we went to our Homes, the young Man to his Father's, and I to my Master's; he suffered much Violence by his Father, in regard that he could not conform himself to that dry, dead and formal Praying that his Father used; his Father rose from off his Knees when he was at Prayer, and took a Staff, and did violently beat his Son, and against natural Affection, he took a Lock and a Chain, and chained him out of Doors in a cold frosty Night. Thus our Sufferings began to increase, for the Testimony of our Consciences towards God; but blessed be the Name of the Lord, who preserved his People that trusted in him, saith my Soul.

A little after this I came to hear, that some of the People that were called *Quakers*, were at *Shrewsbury* in the County of *Salop*, being distant from the Place of my abode, about eighteen Miles; I waited for an Opportunity to go to see them, and the Way of their Worship, for as yet I had not seen any of them, but that one poor Man  
before

before-mentioned. When the Time called *Christmas* came, my Master's work being somewhat over for a while, I got leave to go so far. I went first to the House of *John Millington*, where many Friends resorted, and they of the Town came to see me in great Love and Tenderness, and much Brokenness of Heart was among us, though but few Words. We waited to feel the Lord among us, in all our Comings together. When the First-day of the Week came, we went to a Meeting at *W. Pane's* at the *Wild-Cop*, where we had a silent Meeting, and tho' it was silent from Words, yet the Word of the Lord God was among us; it was as a Hammer and a Fire, it was sharper than any two-edged Sword, it pierced through our inward Parts, it melted and brought us into Tears, that there was scarcely a dry Eye among us; the Lord's blessed Power overshadowed our Meeting, and I could have said, that *God alone was Master of that Assembly*. The next Day as I was preparing homewards, having had a

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considerable time with friends there, and being much comforted with the Goodness of God, and unfeigned Love of the Brethren, we heard that *John ap John* was come to Town, and was to have a Meeting there ; I staid that Meeting, where I heard the first Friend that was called a *Quaker*, preach in a Meeting, and when I heard him, I thought he spoke as one having Authority, and not as the *Scribes*, his Words were so found and piercing.

After this Meeting at *Shrewsbury*, I came Home to my Master's House, where I was under many Considerations, and especially that of Christ's Words, *Ye are Light of the World. A City that is set on an Hill, cannot be hid. Neither do Men light a Candle, and put it under a Bushel, but on a Candlestick ; and it giveth Light unto all that are in the House. Let your Light so shine before Men, that they may see your good Works, and glorify your Father which is in Heaven, Mat. v. 14, 15, 16.*

I was



I was sensible that God had opened my Understanding, and lighted my Candle, and given me a Sense and Feeling of my own State and Condition, how that I had been in Darknes and under the Region and Shadow of Death; and God having shewed Mercy and Kindnes unto me, in calling of me from this great Darknes to the marvellous Light of his dear Son Christ Jesus, that is, *the Light of the World, that enlighteneth every Man that cometh into the World*; I was made willing not to hide my Candle as it were under a Bushel, or to hide my Talent in the Earth: but in the Love of God, I was made willing to let that Light (which he pleased by his Grace to enlighten me withal) shine before Men, that they might come to *glorify their heavenly Father, which is in Heaven, Mat. v. 16.*

The next publick Service that the Lord required of me, was to go and give my Testimony for him, and to warn a Company of People to think of their latter End, who were met to  
dance



dance and to play, at that they called a *Merry-night*, not far from my Master's House. When I came within the Room where they were dancing, the Fidler ceased playing, and they dancing; I declared the Word of the Lord among them. That which was chiefly before me, was that of *Job*; *They send forth their little-ones like a Flock, and their Children dance. They take the Timbrel and Harp, and rejoice at the Sound of the Organ. They spend their Days in Mirth, and in a Moment go down to the Grave, Job xxi. 11, 12, 13.* When I had discharged myself of what lay upon me, I parted in Love and Peace from them, and they thanked me for my good Exhortation, and some of them came to set me Home.

About this Time (1658) I heard of one, that was called a *Quaker*, who was come from *Ireland* to *Llanvilling*, a Town in this County of *Montgomery*, and in the Love of God I went upon the First-day of the Week to visit him, where we had a comfortable refreshing Meeting together, and the Lord's Presence

fence was with us; tho' we were Strangers one to another, as to the outward, yet we had Fellowship and Unity one with another in the inward Life of Righteousness; his Name was *Roger Prichard*. He tarried not long there, but went back again to *Ireland*; tho' it was said, he came to these Parts with an Intention to stay here, and to bear his Testimony for God in this dark Corner of *North-Wales*; but he not being faithful to God, who sent him here, as he was going back he suffered great Losses by Sea, and lost his good Condition also, and turned back to the Vanities of the World, which was a great Sorrow and Exercise to me: But the Lord visited him again, as may be seen hereafter. Thus I was left alone again.

I continued, as the Lord made Way for me, to visit those in whom I found any Inclination to the Things that were good, and there was one *William Davies* convinced of the Truth with me. I was also made willing to visit the *Independent Meeting*, and those  
 People

People that I formerly belonged to, that were a separate People, gathered together chiefly by *Vavasor Powell* before-mentioned, a zealous Man in his Day. But when Truth broke forth in this Country, I being the first that came to receive it in these Parts, did separate myself from them, in Love to that blessed Truth that I received, and it became my true Teacher. So *Vavasor Powell* proved angry, and preached much against the *Quakers*, their Way and Principles. I hearing this, came to a Place called *Cloddiecochion*, near *Welch-Pool*, to their Meeting, expecting to find him there; but he was not there. *John Griffithes*, a Justice of the Peace in those Days, was preaching there. When I came in among them, they seemed uneasy; and when I had an Opportunity, I bore a Testimony for God, and his Son Christ Jesus, his Way, Truth and People, which they preached against. When I had done what I had to say, he went on again; and when I found something more upon my Spirit to declare among them, this

*John*

*John Griffithes* commanded to take me away; and a near Relation of mine, that owned the House, took me in his Arms, and led me out of the House through the Fold, and through a Gate that opened to the Common, and shut the Gate after me. There I sat under an Ash-tree, weeping and mourning to see the Blindness, Darknes, and Hardness of Heart, Pride and Haughtiness, that were come over a People who once were loving, kind, and humble in Spirit. As I sat weightily under a serious Consideration, what and when would be the End of these Formalities and Hardness of Heart, I prayed to the Lord for them. And the Word of the Lord came to me, *That though they put me out of their House, yet in Time they would come to own Truth, and that House should be a Meeting-place for Friends.* Of this, a farther Account may be seen hereafter. So I went away, well satisfied with the Love and Goodness of God to me that Day, in giving me Comfort and Consolation, for my Tears of Sorrow  
and



and Affliction, that I met with a little before ; and I remembered the Saying of the Apostle, *Heb. xii. 11. Now no Chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous ; nevertheless, afterward it yieldeth the peaceable Fruit of Righteousness, unto them which are exercised thereby.*

After this, I still waited to know the Will and Counsel of God, and that he might direct me in my Way, and order my Steps in this my spiritual Travail ; for I had none to look unto, but to him alone, who was all-sufficient to carry on the Work which he had begun, though often by weak, poor, mean and contemptible Instruments in the Eyes of the World. Well might I say with the Apostle, *But God hath chosen the foolish Things of the World, to confound the wise ; and God hath chosen the weak Things of the World, to confound the Things which are mighty ; and base Things of the World, and Things which are despised, hath God chosen, yea and Things which are not, to bring to nought Things that are,* 1 Cor. i. 27. 28.

About



About this Time I went to visit some young Men, my former Companions in Profession of Religion; two or three of them were convinced, and received the Truth. When we were come to the Number of four, it was with me, *that we ought to meet together in the Name of the Lord*; for I remembered the Promise of Christ, who said, *Where two or three are gathered together in my Name, there am I in the Midst of them*, Mat. xviii. 20.

So we all agreed to meet together, but none of us had a House of his own to meet in. We determined therefore to meet upon a Hill in a Common as near as we could, for the Conveniency of each other, we living some Miles distant one from another. There we met in Silence, to the Wonder of the Country. When the Rain and Weather beat upon us on one Side of the Hill, we went to the other Side. We were not free to go into any Neighbour's Inclosures, for they were so blind, dark and ignorant, that they look'd upon us as Witches, and would go  
away

away from us, some crossing themselves with their Hands about their Fore-heads and Faces.

Thus we continued for some time, till two of them left me; one of them was put Apprentice by Friends to *William Shewen* of *London*. The other young Man was a Soldier in *Oliver Cromwell's* Days, and he got as soon as he could, to be disbanded, so he went to *Gloucestershire*, and lived among Friends. The third was one *William Davies* that lived hard by me; and we met together for some time; but one time he staid longer than usual, and a foul dark Spirit possessed him, so that the little time we were together, was not comfortable to me; and when we had broke up the Meeting, by way of Discourse, he asked me, *How I did think we should stand in the Face of a whole Country?* I answered him with great Zeal; The *Serpent*, the *Serpent*, the same that beguiled the Woman in *Paradise*, hath beguiled thee; thou wilt not be able to stand. And while we were yet discoursing, I saw my

D Master

Master coming, who was also convinced, but was not faithful to that good Spirit, that convinced him of the Truth, and shewed him what he ought to do, but did it not, yet he continued loving to Friends, and frequented their Meetings to his latter End, As I looked back, I saw him coming towards us, with two Women following him, the one was his Wife my cruel Mistress, the other was his Sister; they both had Staves in their Hands, and when they came unto us, the Sister began to beat her Brother my Master, and my Mistress set a beating of *W. Davies*. So his Trial came very quickly, and *W. Davies* came no more to meet with me, nor any other Friends, for many Years; yet he afterwards came among Friends and continued with them to the End of his Days, and was buried among them. It so happened that I had never a Blow among them, and if I had received any, I had learn'd of Christ Jesus my Lord and Master, to suffer patiently for his Names-sake, and not to depart from him, tho' my Trials, Temptations

tions and Afflictions were not a few ;  
 so that I might say with the Apostle,  
*But none of these Things move me, nei-  
 ther count I my Life dear unto myself,  
 so that I might finish my Course with Joy,*  
 Acts xx. 24. 2 Cor. iv. 17. Mat. x.  
 37, 38, 39.

These young Men going away thus,  
 I was left alone again, but still I kept  
 waiting upon the Lord, to know his  
 Will and good Pleasure concerning  
 me ; and when the time of my Ap-  
 prenticeship was over, I found freedom  
 to go to *London*, to visit Friends there,  
 which was in the Year, 165<sup>8</sup>/<sub>9</sub>. And  
 finding many good and living Friends  
 there, I settled to my Trade, being a  
*Felt-maker*, and very well satisfied I  
 was, that I could go to Meetings, and  
 follow my Business. When any thing  
 would come to my Mind, of this my  
 native Country, barren and uninhabit-  
 ed with Friends and Truth, I endeavor-  
 ed to shut it out, and to keep where I  
 was, and I did what I could ; but all  
 my fair Pretences and Reasonings  
 would not do, disobedient to the Lord



I was, and Trouble, and Sorrow, and Judgment from the Lord came upon me, for not obeying his Command, to go to my own Country to stand a Witness for him there. In this my Disobedience I continued, till I lost his Presence, and he smote me with Trouble within, and Pain in my Bones, that I could not work nor labour. In this time Friends of *London* were very kind and careful of me, and would freely have administered unto me, but I was not willing to accept of any Thing from them, so long as I had of my own. My Pain of Body and Spirit increased upon me, till at last I was forced to bow to the Will of the great God, who was too strong for me; and reasoning with him one Night, upon the Bed of my Sorrows, he shewed me clearly, that *I was to go to my own Country*; and I was made willing to give up to go, if he would be pleased to let me know his Will and Pleasure by this Sign and Token, that *he would remove my Pain*. I also reasoned with him thus, That I was alone, like a Pelican in the Wilderness,



derness, or a Sparrow on a House-top. The Lord still *commanded me to go*, shewing that *he would provide an Help-meet for me.* And when I had made a Covenant with the Lord to go, immediately my Pain was removed, and I had Peace and Quietness of Mind and Spirit. I arose next Morning and went to my Work; and when those tender Friends, that had a Regard for me in my Sickness, came to see me that Morning, I was gone to work; which was to their Admiration.

So the Lord gave me a little time, and he alone provided an Help-meet for me; for I prayed unto him, That she might be of his own providing, for it was not yet manifest to me where she was, nor who she was. But one time as I was at *Horsly-down* Meeting in *South-wark*, I heard a Woman Friend open her Mouth, by way of Testimony, against an evil ranting Spirit, that did oppose Friends much in those Days. It came to me from the Lord, That that Woman was to be my Wife, and to go with me to the Country; and to

be an Help-meet for me. After Meeting I drew somewhat near to her, but spoke nothing, nor took any Acquaintance with her, nor did I know when, or where I should see her again. I was very willing to let the Lord order it, as it seemed best to himself, and therein I was easy; and in time the Lord brought us acquainted one with another, and she confessed that she had some Sight of the same Thing, that I had seen concerning her. So after some time we parted, and I was freely resigned to the Will of God; and when we came together again, I told her, If the Lord did order her to be my Wife, she must come with me to a strange Country, where there were no Friends, but what God in time might call and gather to himself. Upon a little Consideration she said, If the Lord should order it so, she must go with her Husband, tho' it were to the Wilderness; and being somewhat sensible of the workings of God upon her Spirit, in this Matter, she was willing to condescend in her Mind, to  
 what

what he wrought in her: But by hearkening to one who had not well weighed the Matter, she became disobedient to what God had reveal'd to her; which brought great Sorrow and Trouble upon her. I went to see her in this poor Condition, and I rested satisfied with the Will of God in this Concern, being freely resigned, if the Lord had wrought the same Thing in her, as was in me, to receive her as his Gift to me; and after some time, we waiting upon the Lord together, she arose and declared before me, and the other Friends who had begot Doubts and Reasonings in her Mind, That in the Name and Power of God she consented to be my Wife, and go along with me, whether the Lord should order us; and I said, In the Fear of the Lord, I receive thee as the Gift of God to me. So I rested satisfied in the Will of God, for a farther Accomplishment of it.

Under a weighty Consideration, which Way to take each other in Marriage, we concluded to lay our Pro-

ceedings before our Elders, and especially our ancient Friend *George Fox*; (People in those Days were married by a Priest or before a Justice) and I told *G. Fox*, we thought to take each other in a Publick-meeting; so he desired the Lord to be with us. And when we saw our Clearness in the Lord, we went to the *Snail Meeting* in *Tower-street, London*, in the Morning; and in the Afternoon to *Horsly-down, South-wark*, and in that Meeting, being the 26th of the fourth Month 1659, in the Presence of God, and that Assembly, we took each other to be Man and Wife.

God alone knew our Innocency and Integrity in going together. It was not for Gold nor Silver, nor any outward Thing; but to be serviceable to him in our Age and Generation, and to stand Witnesses for him and his blessed Truth, where he should send us. I might say with *Tobias*, *Thou madest Adam, and gavest him Eve his Wife, for a Helper and a Stay; of them came Mankind. Thou hast said, It is not good*



*good that Man should be alone, let us make him an Aid like himself, Tobit viii. 6, 7.*

Soon after, in the Lord's Time, we made what haste we could to come to the Country, where we believed the Lord would have us to be, and we said, *O Lord if thou wilt go with us in our Way, and give us Bread to eat, and Raiment to put on, then O Lord thou shalt be our God; and the Lord was with us in all our Journey, and gave unto us his sweet and comfortable Presence.*

Soon after we came to *Welch-Pool*, those Professors, who had been and were in great Power, began to be faint-hearted, because of the Report of bringing in King *Charles* the second; which in a little time was accomplished, and those that were in great Pomp, were brought to Prison themselves. And I was had before the first Justices that were made in these Parts by the Authority of King *Charles* the second, in the Year 1660, notwithstanding I was a Prisoner to the



Magistrate of the Town. When I went up before them, many of the People of the Town followed me, to see what would become of me, and to what Prison they would send me, or what Punishment they would inflict upon me. But the Lord was with me, and I feared not Man, whose Breath is in his Nostrils, but the living God, whom I desired to obey in all Things. When I was come into the Room (it being in the Night) the High-Sheriff Colonel *Mostyn*, and the Justices, stood as People in amaze, to see me come with my Hat on my Head amongst them, and spoke not one Word to me for some time. In a little while, I ask'd them, *Whether they sent for me there?* They said, They did. One of the Justices asked me, *Where I had that new Way and strange Religion?* I answered him, It was the good old Way that the Prophets and Servants of God lived and walked in; and that Way I had found, and desired to walk in it all my Days. That Justice was peevish, and said, *I think*  
*the*

*the Man is mad; I think we must have him whipt; though I answered them according to Scripture, yet they were ignorant of it. They demanded of me to take the Oath of Allegiance and Supremacy: I told them, That my Lord and Master Christ Jesus, and his Apostle James, commanded me, not to swear at all. They had a Priest with them, who took upon him to question me. The first Thing he asked me, was, Which was first, Reason or Scripture? I told him, Reason was before Scripture; God made Man a reasonable Creature, in his own Image; and the first Part of the Scriptures now extant, was writ by Moses: The Apostle tells us, That the Law came by Moses, but Grace and Truth came by Jesus Christ. I farther told them, That holy Men of God gave them forth as they were moved by the holy Ghost. As to this, they seemed to be satisfied. But the Priest put some ensnaring Questions to me; and when I perceived it, I asked the Justices, What that Man was? Whether he was a Justice of the*

Peace, or not? And Whether he was not a Priest? They said, *They look'd upon him to be a fitter Man than themselves to discourse with me about Religion.* I told them, I thought he was as the High-Priest among the *Jews*, who put ensnaring Questions to Christ, when he was brought before them, to seek to make him an Offender; and turned myself to the Justices, and desired them to take Notice of that Man, who laid those ensnaring Questions, to seek to make me an Offender. Then the Priest left me, and the Justices asked me, (seeing I would not take the Oaths) *Whether I would give Bail?* and said, *They would take my Father's Bail for my Good Behaviour.* I told them, My Cause was just, and I was innocent, and would give them no Bail, for Truth binds me to my good Behaviour. Then the High-Sheriff (a very fair Man) told me, *I was a strange Man, and of a strange Perswasion, to come with my Hat upon my Head among them, and would not take the Oaths, nor give Bail.* You know, said he,

he, *that Paul said to Festus, Noble Festus.* I told him that *Paul* had tried *Festus*, but I had not yet tried him; and it might be that I might speak of him, *Noble Sheriff.* Upon this they were most of them very pleasant. He asked me, *Who I did know there?* There were several Justices my Relations present, who very well knew me, but I made mention of none of them; but told him, I knew the Chief Magistrate of the Town, *Charles Jones*, whose Prisoner I was. Then they called for him, and asked him, *Whether he knew me?* He said, He did very well, for I was born and bred in the Town among them, and was a very honest young Man all along; but, said he, what Devil he hath now, I know not. They asked him, *Whether I was his Prisoner?* He said I, was. Then said the Justices, *Take him again to your Custody.* As I was going out of the Room, I told them, That I brought a good Hat on my Head there, but was going away without it, (for some of the baser Sort had convey'd it away) but  
the



the Justices made diligent Search about it ; so it was brought me again, and put upon my Head, and they parted with me very friendly, and the Town Magistrate took me a little from them, and bid me go home to my Wife and Family. Many of the Inhabitants of the Town accompanied me home, praising God in their Way for my Deliverance, for several Things were threatned against me ; but, blessed be God, Truth was over all and had Dominion ; and the Witness of God was reached in many of them, and the High Sheriff continued loving and kind to Friends, and ready to serve them in what he could all his Lifetime, as also was his Deputy Sheriff, and several other of the Justices.

About the third Month 1660, many of those Professors, Captains, Lieutenants and Soldiers, that were in Arms in *Oliver's* and *Richard Cromwell's* Days, were put in Prison in the Town of *Montgomery*. My Wife and I did foresee, that *I should be sent there to them*, though I never was a Soldier,



nor bore any Arms, for either Side. And in a little Time there came a Troop of Horse for me, to bring me to Prison. My Relations offered to give Bail for me, but it was not accepted. So I went to acquaint my Wife of it, and to make myself ready to go with them. One of the Soldiers came up Stairs after me, with a Pistol and naked Sword, and my Wife rising herself up, and sitting in Bed, (being delivered but three Days before of her first Child) she said, *Dear Husband, be faithful to God, whatever becomes of me.* The Soldier seeing her retreated back. So I went down to the Troop of Horse standing in the Street before my House. There was among them one bad Man (that run away in my Father's Debt) threatned to compel me to follow his Horse's Heels on foot many Miles. But by this time several of the Aldermen, and others of the Town, were gathered together in the Street, who desired this Man and others of the Troop to let me alone for that time, and they would engage Body for  
 Body

Body, that I should be in Prison next Morning; but they could not prevail. At length some of the Aldermen fell into a Rage, and bid them, *meddle with me if they durst*; and bid me go to my House, which I was not willing to do; for great Fear came upon me, lest there should be a Quarrel among them concerning my going or Staying. But one or two of the Aldermen, being more considerate than the rest, desired their Patience till the Captain might be spoken with, who was then in Town. He soon granted that I should stay at home that Night, and be in *Montgomery* Prison next Morning, and was angry at that bad Man for his Incivility towards the Aldermen that interceded for me; for the Captain knew I was a peaceable Man, and never concerned myself in fighting for one Side or other. When the Troop had their Orders, they went on their way; and I praised God in the Multitude of his Mercies, that there was not Blood shed that Day; for many of the young Men of the Town, with the Aldermen,

Aldermen were gather'd together with Clubs and Staves, saying, *What should a Town's-born Child be so abused by such a bad Fellow as that was, before-mentioned?* My Heart often trembled within me, lest any thing should fall amiss in this Tumult; and I desired them often, before they went to the Captain, that I might go along with them towards my Prison.

So that Night I staid at home, and next Morning took my Journey towards my Prison at *Montgomery*. I avoided the House of my Uncle, a Justice of Peace in this County near my Way, and Brother-in-law to this Captain, lest he should stop me from going to Prison. So I went there myself alone, and told the Marshal, *John Mason*, that I was come a Prisoner; and he took me up to an upper Garret for my Lodging, but I had the Liberty of the House, as well as other Prisoners, there being many *Presbyterians*, *Independents*, and *Baptists*, who were formerly my great Acquaintance; but now they appeared very strange, and  
would

would not discourse with me. I considered the Reason, and was informed, that these old formal Church-members or Professors had agreed among themselves, that they would not discourse with me; nor receive any Books from me, lest the most serious inward *Christians* amongst them should turn *Quakers*. But in a little time their Orders and Covenants were broken, and I was moved to go to their Meeting, sometimes having little to say among them, but a Sigh or a Groan, and a Travail in my Spirit for them, which did often put them out of order in their Preaching and Praying; and as the Lord would order it, I spoke a few Words among them. A *Baptist* was convinced there, and came to meet with me in my Room. *Cadwalader Edwards* also was convinced, and came up with us to meet in the Prison; and then Discoursings and Disputes began between them and me. I wrote a few Lines to send home to my Wife, but knew not by whom to send it, for it was very hard to send any Papers out  
of



of Prison ; the Marshal, or Jailer, would examine and search such as came in, or went out, for Letters. An old Friend, an Acquaintance of mine, came to visit her Friends and Brethren the Professors, in Prison, whom I desired to carry that Letter to my Wife, as she went through our Town of *Welch-Pool* to her Home ; she was afraid to meddle with it ; partly for fear of the Jailer, and also lest she should offend her Brethren there. I desired her not to be afraid, for I would read it to her first, and the Jailer might see it if he pleased ; and after I had read it to her, she was tenderly affected, turned to her Brethren again, and said, *Surely these People will never come to us, but we must go to them.* Some time after, through much trouble and Affliction, she came to receive the Truth, to live in it, and obey it ; her Name was *Margaret Bowen*, Wife of *John Bowen* of *Collfryn*, and Mother to *Peter Bowen* in *Martin's Le Grand*, *London*.

In



In a little time my Service was over among those Professors in that Prison, and the Lord made Way for my Enlargement. In about two Weeks I came away, and left the rest of the Prisoners there, where they continued a considerable time. I was well satisfied with the Goodness of God, that I found his Presence, Life and Power with me, a present Help in the time of need, which kept me low and humble, that I durst not rejoice that Spirits were made subject; but, rather rejoice that I found my Name written in Heaven. I came home in great Love and Peace to my Wife and Family, and many of my loving Neighbours rejoiced to see me.

I continued about my Calling and Business, and waited upon God to know his Mind and Will concerning me. In this Time I heard of an honest old Woman, who had received the Truth some time before about *Montgomery*; her Name was *Anne Hamon*, Wife of *Thomas Hamon*; my Wife and I went to visit her.

About

About the Year 1661, I went to a Meeting at *Edgemont* near *Wem* in *Shropshire*. Here our Friend *William Gibson* and I were taken Prisoners, with about 25 or 26 more, and sent to *Shrewsbury*. We found the Temper of the Jailer to be very cruel. He threatned us with a great deal of Hardship, if we did not eat of his Meat, drink of his Drink, and lie on his Beds, and give him what he demanded. We told him we were the King's Prisoners, and demanded a free Prison and Straw to lie upon; but he in a Rage denied us that, and put us in a little Room, where there was scarce place for us to lie down. When Night came, Sleep came upon us, we being weary by travelling so many Miles on Foot, but we were made willing and able to suffer all Things; so that Night we lay upon the Boards, and it was pleasant unto us, being warm Weather and about the time of Hay-harvest. The next Morning we were very fresh and well, praising God for his Mercies and Goodness to us, when the Jailer came

came to us, and ask'd *how we liked our Lodging, and how we slept.* We told him, we slept in Peace of Conscience and Quietness of Mind, for we suffered for Conscience-sake towards God, and durst not break the Command of Christ and the Apostle, who commanded us *not to swear at all.* For our supposed Transgression, was not only for meeting together, but for refusing the Oaths of Allegiance and Supremacy. The Jailer being a very passionate unconsiderate Man, would go out in the Morning from his own House, and not come back till Night, and then return so drunken, that he could hardly speak or stand. The next Night when we went to lie down, the Room was so little we could not all lie at once. The next Morning we complained to the Jailer, that there was not enough of Room for us all to lie down, and desired him to let us have a little Straw, but it would not be granted us. By this time the Friends of the Town had Liberty to come to visit us, and to bring us in some Provision; and when  
the

the Door was opened for us to go into another Room, there being a Bed-stead with Cords in that Room, *William Gibson* and I lay upon the Cords, and next Morning we found, that the print of the Cords was not only in our Clothes, but in our Skin also, so that it had been easier for us to have lain upon the Boards, as we did before. By this time, having well observed the Jailer's Humour and Temper, I began to be uneasy in myself to let him alone; so I watched him in the Morning upon his first rising, when he came to the Court before our Prison Door, and began to discourse with him about the Prisoners that lay in such Hardship. I told him, They were honest Men, and most of them Masters of Families, and had good Beds to lie upon at Home, but now they were content for Christ's and the Gospel's Sake, to suffer that Hardship. I desired him, to let them have Liberty to go to their Friends in Town at Night, and to come there in the Morning, and if he would not be pleased to grant them a  
 little



little Straw, then to let them go lie in their own Beds ; which he furlyly denied, calling them a Company of Rogues and Knaves, and such like Terms. He asked me, *What made me plead for them?* I told him, they were my Friends. He answered, *Why your Friends? You are no Quaker, are you?* I said I am call'd a *Quaker*. He answered, *You do not look like a Quaker;* and he looked me in my Face, and on my Hands and Body. I desired him not to disgrace me so, as to tell me, I was no *Quaker*. Then he asked me, *Where I lived?* I told him, when I was at Home I lived at *Welch-Pool*, and my Family was there. *But*, said he, *Where are you now?* I asked him, Whether he did not know I was a Prisoner there with my Friends? And he asked me, *Whether I did lie upon the Boards with them?* I told him, I did. He said, *he was sorry for it;* but went away in Anger, being much discontented with himself. I did not see him till next Morning, at which time I went to him again, and friendly discoursed

discourf'd with him ; he faid, *He in-  
 quired about me in Town, and I might  
 take the Liberty of the Town.* I acknow-  
 ledg'd his Kindnefs ; but told him,  
 it would be no Comfort to me to have  
 the Liberty of the Town, and leave  
 my Friends and Brethren there. He  
 faid, *Then I might ftay there with them.*  
 So I did not fee him till the next Morn-  
 ing, and then I went to him again.  
 He was fo crofs and ill-conditioned,  
 he would not fuffer any other Friend  
 to fpeak to him. *William Gibson* did  
 fo judge him for his Wickednefs,  
 that he kept him clofe in a Room by  
 himfelf. After five or fix Nights lying  
 on the Boards, I prevail'd with him,  
 that Friends might have the Liberty  
 of the Town in the Night, and be  
 there in the Morning. So the next  
 Day, he began to be more friendly to  
 us. After fome Days, I defir'd our  
 Friend *John Millington* to come with  
 me to the Jailer's Houfe, to fee whe-  
 ther we could have Leave to go home  
 till the Affizes ; but then it was not  
 granted ; but he told me, *If I pleas'd,*  
E
*I might*

*I might go home till then.* I told him, he might as freely let them go as me, for most of them lived in the County, and I lived out of the County; but no more could we have at that time of him. I was uneasy in myself, (seeing I had got a Place in him) to let him alone, and pressed for my Friends farther Liberty. A little time afterwards, by serious Arguments, as it was Harvest-time, and hard for their Wives, or some of their Families, to come with weekly Necessaries for them, I with my Friend *John Millington*, prevailed with him to let them go, and he took our Words for our Appearance at the next Assize.

Through the Goodness of God, we all returned together to *Shrewsbury*, to our Prison before the Assizes, and found a great Alteration in the Jailer; he was very low and mournful. He had lost a Prisoner, a Malefactor, and was to be tried for his Life for his Escape. He was very loving and kind to us, and let Friends go themselves to *Bridge-north*, about 14 Miles, where the Assizes

sizes was then held ; and he desired me to stay with him in his Affliction, and not be much from him. He said his Life was at Stake, and if God and the Judge would shew him any Mercy, he said, it was upon our Friends Account, and not for any Deserts that were in himself, for he confessed he had been too severe to us; but notwithstanding, said he, you are merciful Men, and can forgive Wrongs and Injuries.

When we came to *Bridgenorth*, we were put in a large spacious Room in the House of Correction, to be there in the Day-time, that we might be all together, and ready when call'd for ; but we had Liberty of going in and out for Lodging, and what Necessaries we wanted ; no Keeper being over us, but what we set ourselves to look to the Door, and that too many Friends might not be out at once, and those were not to stay out too long. We saw it was convenient that Friends should go out by two and two, to walk the Streets ; for it was a



strange thing to People to hear of *Quakers*. Once it fell to my Lot to be at the Door, (tho' the Door was always open, that such who would, might come and see us; with several of whom we had Reasonings and Disputes about the Way of Truth and Righteousness) There came one, who appeared something like a Gentleman, and asked me, *Whether he might see the Quakers?* I desired him to walk up along with me, and he should see them. When I had brought him up to the Room where Friends were walking, I told him, Those were they. He answered, *These be Christians like ourselves, but where are the Quakers?* I told him, These were they that were called *Quakers*. He asked me, *Whether I was one of them?* I answered him, I was one so called. I had an Opportunity to declare to him the Way of Truth, and that the Name of *Quaker* was given to us in Scorn and Derision; and he departed very friendly. Some People were so blind and dark in those Days, that they look'd upon us to be some strange Creatures.

tures, and not like other Men and Women. They would gather much about us in the Town, and we had good Opportunities to speak of the Things of God to them. But I was pretty much with the Jailer, waiting when his Trial would be; and when it came, I went with him and stood somewhat near him, which he was very glad of. The Jury cleared him, being not found guilty of a wilful Escape; which was Gladness to him, and Satisfaction to us. And when the Assizes was near at an End, the Judge returned us to one Justice *Holland*, except *William Gibson*, to whom the Judge put it, *Whether he would go home, if he were discharged?* But he could not make the Judge such a Promise as he required, so he was committed again to the same Prison; but we were freely and friendly discharged, having had good Service in that Town, and the Lord was with us, and brought us safe home, to the Comfort of our Families and ourselves; and we have Cause to bless and praise

the Name of the Lord for ever, for all his Mercies and Goodness to us all along, in the Time of our Afflictions and Persecutions. We could say, *Surely God is good to Israel, and unto all them that draw nigh unto him with an upright Heart.*

In the Year 1662, a farther Concern came upon me about Meetings in this Country. One that was convinced in the Prison of *Montgomery* when I was there, *viz. Cadwalader Edwards*, who lived near *Dolobran*, promised me that we should have his House to keep a Meeting in. I went to know, whether he would perform his Promise, which he readily granted; and I appointed the Day and Time with him, which he gave Notice of to his Neighbours thereabouts. I being destitute of a Friend to accompany me to the Meeting, depended upon the Lord, that he would provide a suitable Companion to go with me. And my Wife going to *Shrewsbury*, I told her of the Meeting, and desired her to speak to Friends there of it, that if there was  
any

any Publick Friend there, he might come home along with her. There happen'd to be *Richard Moor* of *Salop*, a worthy and faithful Labourer in the Gospel, who came along with her to our House in *Welch-Pool*. This was in the ninth Month 1662. A Day or two after, we went to the Meeting, where came in *Charles Lloyd* of *Dolobran*, who was formerly in Commission of the Peace, and had been in Election to be High-Sheriff of that County, and also several of his well-meaning Neighbours, some of them were Professors, belonging to the same People that I formerly belonged to. The Lord was not wanting, but afforded unto us his good Presence; Life and Power came from him, that reached to the Hearts and Understandings of most of the People then present, who gave Testimony to the Truth, Life and Power of God, that appeared with us that Time; and in the Love, Fear and Life of Truth we parted.

The next Morning we went to visit *Charles Lloyd* of *Dolobran*, who ten-



derly received us, and several that were at the Meeting, came there that Day ; where we had a sweet comfortable, refreshing Time in the Presence of the Lord ; as it is said, *In his Presence is Fulness of Joy, and at his right Hand there are Pleasures for evermore.* Pfal. xvi. 11.

The Report of this Meeting went through the Country, some saying, That most of that Side of the Country were turned *Quakers*. Whereupon divers were sent for, before *Edward Lord Herbert*, Baron of *Cherbury*, to a Place where he then lived, called *Llyffin*, about three Miles from *Dolobran*. After some Discourse with them, he sent them to *Welch-Pool* to Prison, for refusing to take the Oath of Allegiance and Supremacy, which they refused, because they could not swear at all ; they being about six sent together, viz. *Charles Lloyd, Hugh David, Richard David, Cadwalader Edwards, Anne Lawrence, Sarah Wilson, &c.* where they were continued very close Prisoners.

In a little time were added Prisoners to them, *William Lewis* and *Margaret* his Wife, who were Owners of the House at *Cloddiecochion* before-mentioned, where I was moved to go, about the Year 1657, to a Meeting of the Professors, (afterwards the Place of my Abode.) This *William Lewis*, my near Relation, was he that led me out of the House to the Common, and shut the Gate against me, as before related, Pag. 46. And thus the Word of the Lord was fulfilled, that came to me then, *That those People should own and receive Truth, and that House should be a Meeting-house for us*, which it now is, and hath been these forty Years.

The Oath of Allegiance and Supremacy being tender'd to them, they could not take it for Conscience-sake; Swearing at all being forbidden by Christ, and his Apostle *James*; so they were sent to Prison, and continued Prisoners there. *Edward Evans* also, an honest substantial Man, was committed to Prison for the same supposed Offence, who was convinced some time before;

I having had some weighty Discourse with him about the Things of God. He told me, when he was in Prison with *Vavasor Powell*, with many more of their Brethren in *Pool Jail*, that *Vavasor* leaning upon a Window of their Prison that opened to the Street, saw me and my dear Wife pass by, and said, *Behold Zacharias and Elizabeth; It was said of them that they walked in all the Commandments of God blameless.* This *Edward Evans*, and some others of the Prisoners, looking out through the Window, saw us two called *Quakers*, that he and others a little before had preached severely against. They looked upon it, that the Lord had forced him to give that Testimony of us, and several of them, as *Edward Evans* said, were convinced by that Testimony of his concerning us; and in some time after came to live in Obedience to the Truth, and suffer'd for it.

These Prisoners were kept very close, some of them were substantial Freeholders, who were put in a dirty  
naughty

nastly Place near the Stable and House of Office, being a low Room ; the Felons and other Malefactors in a Chamber over head, their Chamber-pots and Excrements, &c. often falling upon them. *Charles Lloyd*, who was a little before in Commission of the Peace, was put in a little smoaky Room, and did lie upon a little Straw himself for a considerable time ; and at length his tender Wife *Elizabeth*, that was of a considerable Family, (Daughter of *Sampson Lort* near *Pembroke* in *South-Wales*) was made willing to lie upon Straw with her dear and tender Husband. And thus they both, with the rest of Friends, did rather *choose to suffer Affliction with the People of God, than to enjoy the Pleasures of Sin for a Season.*

I staid at home with them for some time, keeping our Meetings in Prison ; but at length the Jailer had strict Charge to keep me from among them, alledging, that I strengthen'd them in their Way and Principles ; and when the Jailer kept me out, I went to a



Neighbour's Backyard, having Leave of him to see them, and speak with them.

The Sufferings of Friends being now very great, and still increasing, they sent the following Paper to the Quarter Sessions held at *Montgomery*.

*To the Justices and Magistrates of this County of Montgomery.*

‘ **F**Orasmuch as it is not unknown  
 ‘ to you, That we, who by the  
 ‘ Scorners of this World (that know  
 ‘ not God) are called *Quakers*, are de-  
 ‘ tained and kept close Prisoners, only  
 ‘ for the Testimony of a good Con-  
 ‘ science towards God and Man, our  
 ‘ Friends not being suffer'd to visit us,  
 ‘ tho' Drunkards, Liars, Thieves and  
 ‘ Robbers, are not debarr'd of their  
 ‘ Friends Admittance to them. This  
 ‘ unheard of Cruelty, were enough  
 ‘ itself to establish us in our Ways,  
 ‘ if

‘ if they were never so erroneous, as  
 ‘ you say. This we are persuaded in  
 ‘ our Hearts, that never did Christ,  
 ‘ or any of his Apostles, use this, or  
 ‘ any other Way of Cruelty, or Per-  
 ‘ secution, to convince any of their  
 ‘ Errors; but contrarywise, by sound  
 ‘ Doctrine, and good Conversation,  
 ‘ and *doing unto others, as they would  
 ‘ they should do unto them*; for that was  
 ‘ the Rule that Christ left to true Chri-  
 ‘ stians.

‘ Now consider, in the Soberness of  
 ‘ your Hearts and Spirits, that if you  
 ‘ were in our Condition, would not  
 ‘ you desire your Enlargement? And  
 ‘ seeing it is the King’s Clemency, in  
 ‘ a Declaration bearing Date the 26th.  
 ‘ Day of *December, 1662*, wherein  
 ‘ he says, *He is glad to lay hold on this  
 ‘ Occasion, to re-establish and renew  
 ‘ unto all his Subjects concerned in those  
 ‘ Premises, indulgence of a true Tender-  
 ‘ ness of Conscience.* This Assurance  
 ‘ and Confirmation of his Promise  
 ‘ made at *Breda*, upon the Word of a  
 ‘ King, viz.

‘ We

' We do declare all Liberty to tender  
 ' Consciences, and that no Man shall be  
 ' disquieted, or called in Question for  
 ' Differences of Opinions in Matters of  
 ' Religion. And moreover he saith,  
 ' in the same Declaration; As for  
 ' what concerns the Penalties upon those  
 ' who living peaceably, do not conform  
 ' thereunto through Scruple and Tender-  
 ' ness of misguided Consciences, but mo-  
 ' destly, without Scandal, perform their  
 ' Devotions in their own Way. We  
 ' understand by these Words, viz.  
 ' That it is his Fatherly Care to publish  
 ' this his Declaration, to stop and pre-  
 ' vent all other acting according to  
 ' former Acts made against Liberty of  
 ' tender Consciences. And we hope  
 ' that you will be as favourable to us,  
 ' your Neighbours (seeing Power is  
 ' committed to your Hands) as the  
 ' King (being chief Magistrate) is un-  
 ' to his Subjects. These Things have  
 ' we seen fit and convenient to lay be-  
 ' fore you, that you may understand,  
 ' we are not ignorant of the King's  
 ' Clemency towards us. And we  
 ' (whose

‘ (whose Names are underwritten) do  
 ‘ wait the fulfilling and performing  
 ‘ this one other Word more of a King,  
 ‘ by you who profess yourselves to be  
 ‘ his Obedient and Loyal Subjects.  
 ‘ Notwithstanding all which former  
 ‘ Words and Promises of the King,  
 ‘ the Supream Magistrate, we have  
 ‘ been persecuted more by you, his  
 ‘ inferior Magistrates in this County,  
 ‘ than in many other Counties. And  
 ‘ farther, that you may be left with-  
 ‘ out Excuse for that, if you do per-  
 ‘ secute us, it is without any Cause  
 ‘ from us, or any Order from the  
 ‘ Supream Magistrate, the King of  
 ‘ *England*. If you do Justice herein,  
 ‘ the Lord will bless you; if not, Sin-  
 ‘ will lie at your Door.

‘ These from your Friends, that  
 ‘ desire the Good and Welfare of your  
 ‘ Souls and Bodies, that have received  
 ‘ the Spirit of Meekness; that can  
 ‘ pray for them that persecute us, and  
 ‘ despitefully use us, who in Patience  
 ‘ and Long-suffering are content to  
 ‘ submit to the Will of God, who  
 ‘ renders



renders to every Man according to  
the Deeds done in the Flesh.'

*Humphrey Wilson, Sarah Wilson,  
Richard Davies, Margaret Lewis,  
Edward Evans, Catherine Evans,  
Charles Lloyd, Anne Lawrence.  
Hugh David,  
William Lewis,*

*The foregoing Paper was sent to the  
Magistrates at their Quarter-Sessions,  
held at Montgomery, the 8th Day of  
the eleventh Month, 1662.*

*A Copy of it also was sent to the Chief  
Justices at Ludlow by the Jailer, toge-  
ther with another Paper directed to them.*

A little time after this I went to  
Penllyn near Bala in Merionethshire, to  
visit some Friends and tender Profes-  
sors there, who received me kindly,  
and there I settled a Meeting among  
them, in the Power of God; and  
from thence I came home, where I  
staid but a little while to visit these  
Prisoners. Soon after, I went to the  
House

House of *Owen Lewis*, at *Tydddyney Gareg* near *Dollegelle* in *Merionethshire*, a Man that had been in Commission of the Peace in *Oliver's* Days, and was newly come from Prison from *Bala*, who received me kindly, (he was first convinced by *Thomas Briggs*.) From thence I went to *Robert Owen's* of *Dolycere* near *Dollegelle*, who had also been a Justice of Peace, and a Commander in *Oliver's* time. He received me and my Testimony ; as did also *Owen Humphrey* of *Llwyngwril* near the Sea-side in the said County (who was a Justice of the Peace in *Oliver's* Days) and his Father, his Brothers *Samuel* and *John Humphrey*. These, with many more there received the Truth in the Love of it, and continued faithful, serviceable Men in their Country, kept Meetings in their Houses, and many were gathered to the Lord among the Rocks and Mountains in those Parts ; this was in the Year 1662. After this Journey, the Lord brought me safe home to my Wife and Family, to the Comfort of Friends, and one another in the Lord.

Not

Not long after this, *Thomas Lloyd*, Brother to *Charles Lloyd* of *Dolobran*, hearing his Brother was in Prison, came from *Oxford* to visit him, having been a Student there several Years, (as also his Brother *Charles* had been before him,) they told me, That the great Sufferings of Friends, in that City of *Oxford*, by the Magistrates, and by the wild and ungodly Scholars, did work much upon them; and they had some secret Love for Friends then. So when *Thomas Lloyd* came home, being some Time with Friends in Prison, and elsewhere, the Lord opened his Understanding, by his Light, Life and Power, and he received the Truth and was obedient to it, took up his daily Cross, and followed Jesus, came to be his Disciple, was taught by him, and went no more to *Oxford* for Learning; and I may say with *David*, *The Lord made him wiser than all his former Teachers*. He staid pretty much at home, (with his eldest Brother *Charles Lloyd*) and in these Parts.

The Jailer of *Welch-Pool* was very cruel to Friends, and continued them in that nasty Hole before mentioned, till *Edward Evans* fell sick, (by reason of the Dampness and Unhealthiness of the Room) and died; and the Jailer would not suffer us to have his Body to be buried, except we would pay the Coroner, and so clear him, as if he had no hand in his Death; but at last his Relations prevailed, without a Coroner's Inquest, and they took and buried him on an Hill, on the backside of the Steeple-house in *Welch-Pool*; and it happened, as they were digging the Grave, they found some Bones of a Man, and upon Enquiry in some old Records, it was said there was an old Judge buried there; and the Name of that Place is called ever since *Judge's-Hill*. We had got no Burying place of our own then, but were about having one.

*Thomas Lloyd* and I not being Prisoners now, though (except us two) most that were then convinced were Prisoners. The Report of such who were



were turned *Quakers* being spread abroad, they were soon sent for before a Magistrate, and the Oath of Allegiance and Supremacy was tendered both to Men and Women; and they for Conscience-sake refusing it, were sent to Prison, in order to be *premunured*.

My Friend *Thomas Lloyd* and I were moved to go and visit most of the Justices, that had a hand in committing Friends to Prison; we began at the farthest Justice towards *Machynlletb*, and came down to *Edward Lord Herbert*, Baron of *Cherbury*, at *Llyssin* aforesaid, who had committed *Charles Lloyd* and several other Friends; we understood on the way, that he was at a Bowling-green, and several with him, near a Place called the *Can Office* near the Highway-side, (and not far from *Llyssin*) where we beheld them bowling. We considered with each other which way to take, there being a peevish Priest, the said Lord's Chaplain, with them; so I asked *Thomas Lloyd*, Whether he would engage the Priest in Discourse,

course, or go to the said Lord ; which he chose, and he got into the Green leisurely towards him, where most of them knew *Thomas* ; but he went not in their complimenting Posture. He staid there but a little while, and they broke up their Game, and while he discoursed with the Lord *Herbert*, I discoursed a little with the Priest. Lord *Herbert* coming towards the Priest and me, he said to the Priest, *Mr. Jones, what have you got there?* He answered, *A Quaker, and Haberdasher of Hats, that lives in Welch-Pool.* *Oh!* said Lord *Herbert*, *I thought he was such an one, he keeps his Hat so fast upon the Block.* Then he intending and preparing to come down a great steep Ditch, I stepped down to lend him my Hand to help him; another Priest would have stepped between me and him, but Lord *Herbert* refused the Priest's Help ; and stopping a little, said to the Priest, *Here is a Brother that stands by will say, The Blind leads the Blind, and both will fall into the Ditch :* The Priest was so drunk, that he could not stand by himself.

himself. This Lord being a very big fat Man, took my Help to come down, so we went along with him towards his own House at *Llyssin*, laying the Sufferings of our Friends before him, and that their Sufferings were, for their Consciences-sake towards God. He gave us no Grant then for their Enlargement, but we heard that he sent private Instructions, and they had more Liberty. The Jailer had an empty House at the End of the Town, and there he let Friends go, which was a sweet convenient Place near the Fields, without any Keeper over them, and they had the Liberty of the Town, and to go where they pleased, except to their own Houses.

So *Charles Lloyd* took a House in Town, for him and his Family to live in; and we kept our Meetings in that House of the Jailer's afore said, for several Years. Most of Friends by this time being under a *Premunire*, many Friends came from several Places to visit them, and those that were convinced towards *Machynlleth*, *William Evans*,

*Evans*, and several others of that End of the County, (who were formerly *Independents*) were sent here to Prison upon the same Account, refusing to take the Oaths of Allegiance and Supremacy. *Peter Price* also, a worthy Man of *Radnorshire*, was sent to this Prison; he had been in Commission of the Peace in *Oliver's* Days; he, with several others with him, were committed by the Justices of this County, to the House of Correction in *Welch-Pool* for three Months, as Vagrants, because they came out of their own County *Radnorshire*, adjoining to this County of *Montgomeryshire*, where they remained the three Months; but they had the Liberty of the Town, and to go to Meetings with the rest of the Prisoners. Other Friends, that lived in and about the Town, met with them in Prison, and considerable Meetings we had in that House.

A little after this, *Thomas Ellis*, called a *Deacon* in the *Independent* Congregation, was convinced; a Man of great Esteem among them, and so he

was



was also afterwards amongst us. He came to my House to visit the Prisoners, his former fellow Church Members, and shewed me a Letter that came to him from their Minister *Vavasor Powell*, lamenting the deplorable Condition and Danger they were in at that time; saying, *That the Christians were in great Danger to be split between two Rocks, that was the World and Q.* (meaning the *Quakers*.) *But the worst, said he, is Q.* But the Lord had opened *Thomas Ellis's* Understanding, and given him a Sight of their Decay and Formalities: some Years before the Lord did break in among them, to the convincing of many of them; for *Thomas* told me, That there came two Women Friends among them, in the time of their breaking of their Bread, (I suppose it was before I came from *London*.) and when they had the Motion of Truth upon them, they opened their Mouths in the Name of the Lord, in much Fear and Humility; so that the *Independent Elders* stood still and gave the *Women Leave* to speak what they had

had to say to the People ; then the Professors went on again with their Business, and after some time the Friends spoke again ; and then they commanded them to be taken away, but none was very ready to do it. Then their Minister *Vavasor Powell* call'd, Brother *Ellis* take them away. *Thomas Ellis* told me that he remember'd Christ was not haasty in passing Sentence upon the Woman, that the *Jews* brought before him in the Case of Adultery ; *But he stooped down and wrote with his Finger upon the Ground, as tho' he heard them not.* So *T. Ellis* told me, He was not willing to take them away, till they had fully clear'd themselves, of what was upon them to deliver among them ; but at last they called to him again, and bid him take them away. Then he arose from among the Company and went to them, and desired them to go with him to the next Room, for he had something to say to them, and the Friends went readily with him ; then he told them on this wise. *Friends, You see how we are met*

F

together

together here ; we are like the Prodigal who was spending his Portion, and we have a little yet unspent ; and when we have spent all, we must return to our heavenly Father, and come to you and to your Way. The Friends went away well satisfied. (I have made much Enquiry, who these Friends were, and from whence they came, but could not certainly learn who they were.) As for our Friend *Thomas Ellis*, the Lord blessed him, and poured his Spirit upon him, and gave him Part of the Ministry, and he became a faithful Labourer and serviceable Man among us ; and at length he was made a Prisoner here at *Welch-Pool*.

About the Year 1663, our Friend *James Parkes* came from the North, hearing that some of his Acquaintance and fellow Church Members owned Truth ; he came to give them a Visit in the Love of God, and also to visit those *Independents* he formerly walked among that were not convinced ; and he left a Paper with me to deliver to them, which was thus,

*A Lamentation*

*A Lamentation and Warning from the Lord God, in the Love of Christ Jesus, unto all the Professors in North-Wales, especially those about Wrexham in Denbighshire, and Welch-Pool in Montgomeryshire, whom formerly I have known, and walked with, in a Fellowship and Worship, till the Lord awaken'd me out of Sleep, and open'd in me an Ear to hear his Voice, which cry'd, Come out from amongst them, and be thou separate; touch no unclean Thing, and I will receive thee.*

*Friends,*

*H* Ear and lend an Ear, O ye Professors of *Wrexham* and *Welch-Pool*, and all the Places and Towns adjacent thereunto, who have been called *Churches of Christ* and *Members of his Body*, and *Followers of the Lamb*. I am come in my Father's Name to visit you, and in Bowels



of his Love, in this the Day of your  
 Calamity and Adversity, have I vi-  
 sited many of you, in Obedience to  
 his Command, who sent me in his  
 Name and Fear into these Parts,  
 chiefly for your Sakes at this time,  
 that you might hear and come to  
 fear him, whose Voice hath shaken  
 the Earth, and removed it out of  
 its Place ; and he is making the  
 Keepers of the House to tremble,  
 and he hath bound the strong Man  
 in many, that was armed and for-  
 merly kept the House, then all was  
 at Peace ; but a stronger than he is  
 risen, and manifest in the Hearts of  
 Thousands, even Christ Jesus the  
 Light of the World, who enlight-  
 neth every one that cometh into the  
 World, that all in him and through  
 him might believe. He is dividing  
 the Spoil, and spoiling Principali-  
 ties and Powers ; and they whose  
 Eyes come to see him the Lord of  
 Hosts, come to be undone. When  
*Moses* saw the Appearance of the  
 Lord, he did exceedingly fear and  
 quake.

' quake. It was he that made *Ha-*  
 ' *bakkuk* tremble, and his Lips to qui-  
 ' ver. And whosoever comes to know  
 ' Christ, must know him through  
 ' Death, be baptized into his Death,  
 ' and suffer with him before they come  
 ' to live and reign with him. They  
 ' must repent of all their Wickedness,  
 ' and turn from it, before they can  
 ' come to be assured of Rest and Peace.  
 ' Let none think, God will wink at  
 ' their Wickedness, as he did in the  
 ' Times of Ignorance ; for now he  
 ' is leaving all without Excuse, and  
 ' calling every Man to repent. The  
 ' Light is risen, that manifests Sin and  
 ' Hypocrisy in them that hold Truth  
 ' in Unrighteousness. It is not the  
 ' Name of being called *Church-mem-*  
 ' *bers*, will serve any of your turns,  
 ' O ye Professors of all Sorts, from  
 ' the highest to the lowest, from the  
 ' richest to the poorest ! I am moved  
 ' of the Lord God to warn you, that  
 ' while you have Time and Space, you  
 ' may be redeem'd out of all Evil ;  
 ' and that you might come out from

‘ amongst Evil-doers, and so be saved  
 ‘ from the Wrath and Destruction  
 ‘ that will overtake the Workers of  
 ‘ Iniquity, who repent not of their  
 ‘ evil Deeds, to give God the Glory ;  
 ‘ and with the Whirlwind of his Wrath  
 ‘ he will vex you in his fore Displeasure.  
 ‘ O ye Professors of Christ, and the  
 ‘ Apostles Words ! who are not come  
 ‘ to his Life, nor to be of the same  
 ‘ Mind that he was of, who endured  
 ‘ the Contradiction of Sinners, and  
 ‘ was made perfect through Suffer-  
 ‘ ings ; whom the Apostles bore Te-  
 ‘ stimony to, and suffered for ; being  
 ‘ of the same Mind, they did not  
 ‘ shrink nor bow, nor let go their  
 ‘ Testimony, when Persecution arose  
 ‘ because of the Word ; but they over-  
 ‘ came by the Blood of the Lamb,  
 ‘ and by the Word of his Testimony,  
 ‘ which they held ; and they loved  
 ‘ not their Lives unto Death. — Are  
 ‘ you all so blind, that you cannot see  
 ‘ yourselves to be out of the Light and  
 ‘ Image of Christ, and out of their  
 ‘ Practice, who followed him and  
 ‘ confessed

' confessed him, and did not deny  
 ' him before Men ; neither did they  
 ' change their Religion, as the Pow-  
 ' ers of the Earth changed. For what-  
 ' soever the Powers of the Earth  
 ' countenanced or discountenanced,  
 ' they matter'd not, who were of the  
 ' true Church that is in God, the  
 ' Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the  
 ' Pillar and Ground of Truth ; but  
 ' that which God made manifest to be  
 ' his Will, that they did ; and tho'  
 ' they were charged, by the Powers  
 ' that were then, to speak no more in  
 ' his Name, yet they spoke in his  
 ' Name, and did not deny his Name.

' Dare you say, That you are Saints,  
 ' and of this Church of Christ, and  
 ' yet live in the Breach of his Com-  
 ' mandments, who said, *Swear not*  
 ' *at all* ; as some more eminent in  
 ' Esteem amongst you have done, and  
 ' have taught others to do ? Doth not  
 ' the Land mourn because of Swear-  
 ' ing ? Are not such like the Scribes  
 ' and Pharisees, who would not enter  
 ' into the Kingdom of Heaven them-  
 ' selves,



' selves, nor suffer them that would to  
 ' enter in ? Are not such now shutting  
 ' up the Kingdom of Heaven against  
 ' Men ? And must not the Woes from  
 ' the Lord be pronounced against  
 ' them ? Yea assuredly, and will over-  
 ' take them ; Pain shall suddenly come  
 ' upon them, as on a travailing Wo-  
 ' man, and they shall not escape it.  
 ' The Lord is come to deliver his  
 ' People out of the Teeth of these  
 ' Devourers, who with good Words  
 ' and fair Speeches have deceived the  
 ' Hearts of some more simple and ho-  
 ' nest amongst you, and made Mer-  
 ' chandise of them, by promising you  
 ' Peace, while you are in your wicked  
 ' Ways and Works ; which the true  
 ' Prophets and Apostles of old, whom  
 ' the Lord sent, could not do ; neither  
 ' can they, who are of the same De-  
 ' scent, royal Seed and Off-spring  
 ' now ; they know, there is no Peace  
 ' to be spoken to any, while they are  
 ' in their wicked Ways, drinking up  
 ' Iniquity as the Ox drinketh Water.  
 ' Oh ! my Heart is broken within me,  
 ' and

‘ and I cannot but take up a Lamenta-  
 ‘ tion for you, who have been esteemed  
 ‘ Beautiful, and the Glory of many  
 ‘ that have been called *Churches*, to see  
 ‘ you carried away captive, by the  
 ‘ Prince of the Power of the Air, that  
 ‘ ruleth in the Children of Disobe-  
 ‘ dience; and that you should be yet  
 ‘ lying under the Bondage of Corrup-  
 ‘ tion, and in Sin, the Wages whereof  
 ‘ is Death; out of the glorious Liberty  
 ‘ of the Sons of God; and that Death  
 ‘ should reign over you, subjecting you  
 ‘ to the Power of the Enemy; and you  
 ‘ are taken captive by him at his Will,  
 ‘ loaden with Sins, and led away with  
 ‘ divers Lusts, like the *silly Women*,  
 ‘ spoken of in the Scriptures of Truth,  
 ‘ that were *ever learning, and never*  
 ‘ *able to come to the Knowledge of the*  
 ‘ *Truth*, but resist it; and so err in  
 ‘ your Minds, not knowing the Scrip-  
 ‘ tures, nor the Power of God, tho’  
 ‘ you talk of them. If you knew the  
 ‘ Scriptures, and the Power of God,  
 ‘ which brings into the Life of them,  
 ‘ you would witness the Ability the

‘ Saints in former times had, and now  
 ‘ the Saints of the most High have, to  
 ‘ stand over the Powers of Darknes,  
 ‘ Hell and Death ; then you would  
 ‘ come to that which cannot be shaken  
 ‘ nor the Gates of Hell prevail against.  
 ‘ — But have not the Powers of Dark-  
 ‘ nefs prevailed against you, overcome  
 ‘ you, and made you bow to their  
 ‘ Will, and to their Laws, that would  
 ‘ bind the Conscience, and hinder its  
 ‘ full Liberty ?

‘ Oh ! consider seriously, and weigh  
 ‘ in the Coolness of your Spirits, and  
 ‘ in the Fear of the Lord, what you  
 ‘ have done ; whether you have not  
 ‘ received the Beast’s Mark, either in  
 ‘ your Foreheads, or in your Hands ?  
 ‘ Have you not fainted in the Day of  
 ‘ Adversity ? Have you not let go  
 ‘ the Profession of your Faith, and  
 ‘ wavered in your Minds ? Have you  
 ‘ not licked up your old Vomits  
 ‘ again ? Are you not wallowing in  
 ‘ the Filth of Iniquity, and in your  
 ‘ fleshly Minds, walking in Sensua-  
 ‘ lity and in the carnal Mind, which  
 ‘ is

' is Enmity' against God ? Is it not  
 ' Death to be Carnally-minded ? Are  
 ' they not in Death, that are in the  
 ' carnal Mind ? It is not strange to  
 ' me, if I find such an Enmity ; be-  
 ' cause I expect no other from natural  
 ' Men, who perceive not the Things  
 ' of the Spirit. You have rejected the  
 ' chief Corner-stone, which is laid in  
 ' *Sion* for a Foundation, and have not  
 ' believed in the Light of the World,  
 ' who is become the Head-stone in  
 ' God's Building and Husbandry, and  
 ' of the Church that is pure, without  
 ' Spot or Wrinkle, which is in God  
 ' the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,  
 ' the Pillar and Ground of Truth.  
 ' This is the City sought out, not for-  
 ' faken. This is the Habitation of  
 ' God through the Spirit, the Stones  
 ' whereof are laid with fair Colours,  
 ' the Foundation of Sapphire, and all  
 ' the Borders of pleasant Stones. Such  
 ' being redeemed out of Sin, and from  
 ' under the Bondage of Corruption,  
 ' cannot plead for it, as some, look'd  
 ' upon amongst you more than others,



do ; and would endeavour to make  
 you believe, that the Prophet *Isaiab*  
 was always a Man of *unclean Lips* ;  
 but that was before he was undone,  
 and while the Woe was upon him.  
 Ah, brutish is that Spirit that would  
 imagine, that our God should make  
 Use of a Man to do so much for his  
 Name and Honour, as *Isaiab* did,  
 and yet continue a Man of unclean  
 Lips. This I testify, That *Isaiab's*  
 Iniquity was taken away, and his  
 Sins purged out. Such manifest  
 themselves to be ignorant of Christ's  
 Death and Manifestations, which is  
 to take away Sin, and in him is no  
 Sin. All that come to believe in  
 his Light, and to walk in it, have  
 Fellowship one with another, and  
 the Blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth  
 them from all Sin. Such come by  
 him to be made free from Sin, and  
 Servants to Righteousness ; not of  
 Sin ; for Sin and Iniquity comes to  
 be done away ; and then God be-  
 holds no Iniquity in *Jacob*, nor  
 Transgression in *Israel* ; and to such  
 is

‘ is given the Tongue of the Learned,  
 ‘ to speak a Word in due Season to  
 ‘ the Weary. Such come to know the  
 ‘ pure Language, to which the Lord  
 ‘ promised to turn his People. Such  
 ‘ set a Watch before their Mouths,  
 ‘ and have a Bridle for their Tongue.  
 ‘ Now some plead for Uncleanness,  
 ‘ because the Prophet said, He was a  
 ‘ *Man of unclean Lips*, before he was  
 ‘ touched with the *lively Coal*, and  
 ‘ before his Iniquity was done away,  
 ‘ and his Sins purged out; and assur-  
 ‘ edly one Day you shall all know,  
 ‘ that this is a false cover, too narrow  
 ‘ to cover yourselves with, who break  
 ‘ the Commands of Christ, and teach  
 ‘ others so to do; and that put your  
 ‘ Hands to the Plough, and look back;  
 ‘ so that you are not fit for the King-  
 ‘ dom of Heaven. You are filled  
 ‘ with your own Ways, wicked De-  
 ‘ vices, and false Covers you get to  
 ‘ cover yourselves withal; but all  
 ‘ your false Coverings will prove too  
 ‘ narrow; and your Beds of Ease,  
 ‘ and false Rests, which you think to  
 ‘ stretch

stretch yourselves upon, too short ;  
 and no Rest or Peace there shall you  
 have, but you shall all yet be farther  
 tried, and your Folly be made more  
 manifest ; and all the false Covers,  
 all Professors out of the Life and  
 Power of God have been covered  
 with, shall be pluck'd off ; yea, all  
 that are covered, and not with the  
 Spirit of the Lord. The Woe is to  
 them who are adding Sin to Sin, and  
 are not come to Cleanness of Heart,  
 or Cleanness of Lips ; and as long as  
 you are in the Uncleanness, and the  
 best of you as a Briar, pleading for it,  
 blush for shame ! Relinquish the  
 Title of *Church-membership*, till you  
 come to tread in the Steps of Christ,  
 and obey him ; *for his Servants ye*  
*are, to whom ye obey.* Deceive your-  
 selves no longer with the Name of  
*Christians* only, but come to the  
 Nature, to witness the first old Na-  
 ture and Birth slain, and brought  
 under ; which you all must do, be-  
 fore ever you come to know the new  
 Nature, or Birth that is of the Spirit ;  
 for

‘ for that which is born of the Flesh,  
 ‘ that is Flesh ; and that which is born  
 ‘ of the Spirit, that is Spirit. If any  
 ‘ Man be in Christ, he is a new Crea-  
 ‘ ture ; old Things are passed away,  
 ‘ and all Things are become new.  
 ‘ The Church of Christ is made up of  
 ‘ living Stones, squared and hewed  
 ‘ into Order, compleat together, made  
 ‘ a spiritual Household, purged, wash-  
 ‘ ed, and made white, and the Filth of  
 ‘ the Flesh done away. Such come to  
 ‘ be Vessels of Honour, fit for the  
 ‘ Master’s Use ; receive of the hea-  
 ‘ venly Treasure into the earthen Vef-  
 ‘ sel ; and out of the Abundance of  
 ‘ the Treasury of the Heart, bring  
 ‘ forth good Things. With the Heart,  
 ‘ Man believeth unto Righteousness ;  
 ‘ and with the Mouth, Confession is  
 ‘ made unto Salvation.

‘ So every one come to him that  
 ‘ searcheth the Heart, trieth the Reins,  
 ‘ and will reward every one according  
 ‘ to their Works, or Deeds done in the  
 ‘ Body, whether they be good or evil ;  
 ‘ for the Lord God will be no longer  
 ‘ mocked,



' mocked, such as you sow you must  
 ' reap; he will no longer bear your  
 ' halt and blind Service, and dead  
 ' Worships, out of the Life and Pow-  
 ' er of God. Your Hypocrisy and  
 ' Dissimulation is seen by the Spirit of  
 ' Truth, that leads and guides into all  
 ' Truth, which you shall one Day  
 ' know is now striving with you, as it  
 ' did with them before the Flood;  
 ' yet shall not always strive with Men.  
 ' It saith, *Who requireth these Things at*  
 ' *your Hands?* And do you think God  
 ' is pleased, or will now be served  
 ' with the dry, dead and airy Service  
 ' and Worships? I tell you nay; the  
 ' Light of the glorious Gospel is mani-  
 ' fest, and the Pearl of great Price is  
 ' found, and many have sold, and  
 ' parted with all which was most dear  
 ' to them, and which they most de-  
 ' lighted in, to buy it; and they who  
 ' come to believe in Christ Jesus the  
 ' Light, the Way, the Truth, the  
 ' Life, and to walk in the Light,  
 ' they stumble not, nor stagger at the  
 ' Promises; but come to have Life  
 ' in

‘ in themselves, and their Minds,  
 ‘ Words and Actions, are seasoned.  
 ‘ They are the *Salt of the Earth, a*  
 ‘ *City set on an Hill, that cannot be hid,*  
 ‘ and their Lights shine so before Men,  
 ‘ that they who are not wilfully blind,  
 ‘ may see their good Works, and  
 ‘ godly Conversation coupled with  
 ‘ Fear; and they that walk in the Light,  
 ‘ as he is in the Light, have Fellowship  
 ‘ one with another, and the Blood of  
 ‘ Christ they witness, cleansing them from  
 ‘ all Sin. So if ever you come to know  
 ‘ God aright, you must turn to the  
 ‘ Light that reproveth you for Evil,  
 ‘ *For the Reproof of Instruction is the*  
 ‘ *Way to Life*; and they that hate that  
 ‘ which reproveth them for their evil  
 ‘ Deeds, and sets their Sins in Order  
 ‘ before them, abide in the Chambers  
 ‘ of Death, and know not Rest, Life  
 ‘ and Peace for their Souls. Now as  
 ‘ you come to the Light, and wait in  
 ‘ the Light which comes from Christ,  
 ‘ all your Sins will be set in Order  
 ‘ before you, and it will shew you all  
 ‘ that ever you did; as you shall one  
 ‘ Day

‘ Day know, to your Woe and Misery,  
 ‘ if you continue rejecting him. This  
 ‘ is he in whom we believe, and of  
 ‘ whom the Prophets and Apostles  
 ‘ bore witness, whose Name is better  
 ‘ than every Name, unto which every  
 ‘ Knee must bow, and every Tongue  
 ‘ confess ; and every Tongue that  
 ‘ would rise up in Judgment against  
 ‘ him, shall be condemned, and shall  
 ‘ fail before him.

‘ Therefore beware and take heed  
 ‘ what you do ; repent of all your evil  
 ‘ Deeds, of all your hard Speeches  
 ‘ which you have uttered against him,  
 ‘ and his glorious Appearance in his  
 ‘ Sons and Daughters, in this the Day  
 ‘ of his Power, wherein he hath made  
 ‘ many willing to follow him where-  
 ‘ soever he goeth, even through many  
 ‘ Tribulations ; who have washed  
 ‘ their Robes in the Blood of the  
 ‘ Lamb : When you deny him, and  
 ‘ will follow him no farther, than it  
 ‘ will make with your Peace in the  
 ‘ World, and Enjoyment of your  
 ‘ Pleasures, and keep the Friendship  
 ‘ and

‘ and Favour of the World, which  
 ‘ none ever did, but who were adul-  
 ‘ terated from the Life of God, and  
 ‘ turned against the pure Spirit of God  
 ‘ in themselves ; and this shall you  
 ‘ know.

‘ So whether you will hear or for-  
 ‘ bear, in this I shall have Peace.  
 ‘ My Reward is with God, in that I  
 ‘ have discharged my Duty, and warn-  
 ‘ ed you before your Day be quite  
 ‘ over, before the Lord leaves off  
 ‘ stretching forth his Hand, who  
 ‘ knows and searches the Hearts of all  
 ‘ Men ; who knows my Love towards  
 ‘ you all, and to that which is pure of  
 ‘ him, which never consented to Sin,  
 ‘ in all your Consciences ; even to that,  
 ‘ and nothing else, can I, or desire I,  
 ‘ to be made manifest. I believe there  
 ‘ is a Seed to be brought forth from  
 ‘ amongst you, which must be gather-  
 ‘ ed into the true Fold of everlasting  
 ‘ Rest and Peace ; for which Seed’s-  
 ‘ sake I travail Night and Day, wait-  
 ‘ ing for its Redemption and Resto-  
 ‘ ration, who am your Friend, who  
 ‘ seek



' seeks not yours, but you; that you  
 ' might come to know in this your  
 ' Day, the Things that concern your  
 ' everlasting Peace, comfort and true  
 ' Settlement, (upon that Rock that  
 ' cannot be shaken, nor the Gates of  
 ' Hell ever prevail against) before  
 ' they be hidden from your Eyes.  
 ' Knowing the Terrors of the Lord,  
 ' and the Wrath that is to be reveal'd  
 ' from Heaven against all that hold  
 ' the Truth in Unrighteousness; and  
 ' having obtain'd Mercy from the Lord,  
 ' and in his Name, the strong Tower,  
 ' hid myself, I cannot but persuade  
 ' all to come into the same; and  
 ' being in a deep Sense of the loving  
 ' Kindness of the Lord, and what he  
 ' hath done for my Soul, since I  
 ' walked with you, and was esteem'd  
 ' one of you, too large here to relate;  
 ' neither indeed am I able to demon-  
 ' strate the loving Kindness of the  
 ' Lord, in the Visitation of his pure  
 ' Love, in turning me from Dark-  
 ' ness, (which I must confess all the  
 ' time I was with you, I walked in)  
 ' into

' into his marvellous Light, and from  
 ' the Power of Satan, unto God. He  
 ' hath made me to feel and witness  
 ' his Power, wherein, through his  
 ' good Will towards me, I have found  
 ' the Ability to perform and to do  
 ' the Good, that when I was amongst  
 ' you I desired to do ; and likewise,  
 ' to resist the Evil that I would not  
 ' do. This is the Lord's own Do-  
 ' ings, and it is marvellous in my  
 ' Eyes ; and I desire never to forget  
 ' the Lord's great Love to me, and  
 ' powerful effectual working in me,  
 ' *To will and to do, of his own good*  
 ' *Pleasure.* I desire not to eat my  
 ' Morfel alone ; but that all may come  
 ' to taste and see how good the Lord  
 ' is. Great and marvellous are his  
 ' Works, just and true are all his  
 ' Ways, he waits to be gracious, and  
 ' there is no want to them that fear  
 ' the Lord. He never forsakes, nor  
 ' doth with-hold any good Thing  
 ' from them that walk uprightly.

' So, Friends, while you have  
 ' Time, prize it, and put not the  
 ' Day

‘ Day of the Lord far from you, for  
 ‘ the Lord is not slack concerning his  
 ‘ Promise, as some Men count Slack-  
 ‘ ness; but his longSuffering is not for  
 ‘ any to perish, but that all should  
 ‘ come to Repentance. Now is the  
 ‘ Day that every Man’s Works must  
 ‘ be tried, and every Man’s Faith and  
 ‘ Love to God will be tried. Now is  
 ‘ the Day that many great Professors  
 ‘ make Shipwreck of their Faith, and  
 ‘ of a good Conscience, and some that  
 ‘ formerly seemed somewhat tender  
 ‘ and honest among you, are grown  
 ‘ sottish and brutish, and their Un-  
 ‘ derstanding darkened, through the  
 ‘ Ignorance that is in them. The God  
 ‘ of this World hath blinded the Eyes  
 ‘ of many great Professors, by keep-  
 ‘ ing them from the Light, by which  
 ‘ they might see their Ways, and the  
 ‘ Works which they are doing, out  
 ‘ of the Light, in the Blindness which  
 ‘ hath happened to them; but if you  
 ‘ would come to the Light, which is  
 ‘ pure, of God in you, then would  
 ‘ you receive power to perform the  
 ‘ acceptable

2 acceptable Will, and Requirings of  
 6 the Lord, which that you may come  
 6 to know and do, is the Desire of  
 6 your Friend, that seeks not yours  
 6 but you; and desires your everlast-  
 6 ing Peace and Happiness, who for-  
 6 merly was known, and esteemed of,  
 6 as a Brother amongst you, by the  
 6 Name of

*Wrexham, the 9th*  
*of the first Month,*  
 1662.

JAMES PARKES.

Several Friends, both from the  
 North and South of *England*, were  
 drawn to visit these Friends in Prison,  
 and many sweet and comfortable Epif-  
 tles were written to them.

There was a great Convincement in  
 the Year 1662, in these two Counties,  
*viz. Montgomeryshire, and Merioneth-*  
*shire*; and as Meetings increased, fe-  
 veral Friends came into *Welch-Pool*,  
 where our Meeting was kept in that  
 House that was their Prison. The  
 Magistrates and Priest were discontent,  
 some saying, *That there came as many*  
 to



to the Meeting, as went to their Worship at the Church, (as they call'd it.)

So the Magistrates were resolv'd to come and break up our Meeting, and one First-day they came, viz. *Thomas Corbet*, a Counsellor and a Justice of Peace in this County, together with the two Bailiffs of the Town, the Serjeants at Mace, and under Officers. When they came into the Meeting, I was at Prayer, and they were indifferently civil till I had concluded, and then began to take our Names. When they had done, my Wife called to Justice *Corbet*, and told him, They had not taken the Names of all that were at the Meeting; he asked her, *Who was untaken?* And she put her Child towards him, about a Quarter old. He said *That was under Age*. She answered, We are all as innocent from plotting, contriving, or thinking any Harm to any Man, as this little Child: Which smote much this *Thomas Corbet*, and several others present. They committed me to one *Serjeant's* House; and *Thomas Lloyd*, Brother to *Charles Lloyd*,

*Lloyd*, and *Samuel Lloyd*, (Son to *Samuel Lloyd* of *Dudson* in the County of *Salop*, eldest Brother to *John* and *David Lloyd* of *London*, and *Edward Lloyd* of *Bristol*) to the other Serjeant's House. When the Serjeant, whose House I was committed to, was come from the Steeple-house, he turned me out, and bid me go home, I should not stay there. So I went first to see my Friends the old Prisoners, who were kept (for a little Time) more close, and we were not suffered to go to them; they were very glad to see me, and I was refreshed also to see them, though we could not go to one another. In a little time I went to see the other two Prisoners, that were at the other Serjeant's House, and the Serjeant let them come home with me.

On Second-day following it came in my Mind, that the Magistrates would try us with an Offer, to pass by that which they called a *Transgression*, upon Condition that we would go to the Steeple-house to their Worship the next

First-day following ; which I told to Friends.

On Third-day following, Justice Corbet, and the two Bailiffs that had committed us to Prison, sent for us before them. So we went, Thomas Lloyd, Samuel Lloyd, and myself. After some Discourse with them, they proposed to us, *That if we would go to Church, and hear divine Service, as they call'd it, we should be discharged.* I told them, When I was last there, they turned me out of their Church, and if I should make any Promise to go there, it may be they would do the like by me again. Justice Corbet said, *He would engage I should not be turn'd out.* Then I told them, I knew nothing to the contrary, but that I would come there. Justice Corbet seem'd to be satisfy'd ; but one of the Bailiff's said, Mr. Corbet, do you think that the old Quaker will come to Church, except it be to disturb our Minister? Corbet asked me again, *Whether I would disturb the Minister?* I told him, If God should put something in my Heart to speak to  
the

the People, I hoped they would not impose upon me, to hold my Peace. He said, *God forbid they should do so!* Then I told him, I hop'd I should perform what I promised to do ; and so they discharged us. Now none was under an Engagement to go to the Steeple-house but myself, and the Report went about, that the old *Quaker* would go to Church.

When First-day came, and the Bells began to ring, the other two Friends (*viz. Thomas Lloyd and Samuel Lloyd*) came to me and said, *We think we must go with thee to the Steeple-house.* When the People went to the Steeple-house, I took my Bible under my Arm, and went to Justice *Corbet's* House, (that was but a few Doors from my House) to let him see I was going, and I asked him, Whether he was coming? He said, *He was not disposed to come that Day, but he would send his Man to see that we should not be affronted.* So the two Friends and I went to my own Pew, that was opposite to the Pulpit. There was but the Curate to read the



*Common-Prayer, and their Service, to them that Morning: There was a great Multitude of People; some said, there were some that had not been at their Church several Years before. So nothing was laid upon us to speak to the People, till he had done. Then I stood up, and said to the People, I suppose you are not ignorant of the Cause of our coming here this Day, which was thus: The Magistrates of the Town came to our Meeting, and they found us upon our Knees, praying to Almighty God. They were civil while we were at Prayer, and when we had done, they took our Names, and committed us three to Prison, most of the rest that were at the Meeting were Prisoners before. And the Magistrates told us, If we would come to Church, we should be discharged; and now you see we are come, according to their Desire. But I find that your Priest is not here, and now I would have you to inform him, that I say,*

1. *If he proves this to be the true Church of Christ;*

2. *And*

2. *And that he is a true Minister of Christ ;*

3. *And that his Maintenance is a Gospel-Maintenance ;*

4. *And this Worship of yours to be the true Worship of God ;*

*Then we will be of your Religion, and and come again to you.*

*But if he proves not this, then we must conclude,*

1. *Your Church to be a false Church ;*

2. *And he to be no true Minister of Christ ;*

3. *That his Maintenance is no Gospel-Maintenance ;*

4. *That your Worship is not the true Worship of God.*

All the People were very civil and orderly, and heard me a considerable while in the Steeple-house. When I had done, *Thomas Lloyd* spoke a few very seasonable Words to the People. And the People said, *If Mr. Langford (which was the Priest's Name) will not prove us to be the true Church of Christ, and our Worship to be the true Worship, then we will pay him no more Tithes ;*

for what Richard Davies said, he proved out of the Bible ; for, you see, he had the Bible in his Hand all the while. So for that time we parted.

When the Bells rang again for them to go to their Evening Service, it lay upon me to go there again, and the aforesaid Friends went along with me ; where the old High-priest was, who made a long Sermon, till we were all uneasy ; but I desired the Friends to bear all Things patiently. When the Priest had done, he was going away ; and I step'd up in my Seat, and desired him to stay, for I had something to say to him ; which was the same as aforesaid. When he heard my Queries, and what I had to say, he turned his Back and went away, and gave us no Answer. Then I said, *Behold, the Hireling fleeth, because he is an Hireling.* Some of the People staid, and some went with him, but all dissatisfied, that he would not prove them to be the true Church of Christ, &c. I had a good Opportunity to speak to the People more at large in the Grave-yard ;

yard ; the Lord's Presence, Life and Power was with us, blessed be the Name of the Lord for ever, who doth not forsake his People that trust in him.

When we came home, Justice *Corbet* sent for us again to him. He met us in his Court, and said, *He was sorry that Mr. Langford was so uncivil, that he did not Answer our Queries, which, he thought, was very reasonable.* In a little time, many of the Neighbours were gathered together in the Street, and in his Court we had a good Opportunity to reason with him, and to open to the People, and declare to them the Way and Means to obtain the Kingdom of Heaven ; and he was so moderate, that one of the Neighbours said to him, *Mr. Corbet, we think you will be a Quaker too.* His Answer was, *I wish I were a Quaker in my Life and Conversation.* Towards the End of our Discourse, he desired me to give him my Queries in writing, that *Mr. Langford* might answer them ; for, said he, *it may be he was not prepared*



pared to answer you then, but he may answer them in writing. I told him, That was but a private Way of answering; but if he was not prepared then, I told him we would give him the Meeting next First-day at the Steeple-house, or in the Town-hall upon a Market-day. He said *it was very fair.*

Counsellor *Corbet* was very friendly and loving to us, and did no more persecute us to his Dying-day; but did us all the Good he could in all the Courts of Judicature where he was concerned.

As for this Priest *William Langford*, many Friends were moved to go to him to the Steeple-house in the Time of his Service, to declare (to him and the People) what they had to say from the Lord; and when the Magistrates have committed some of them to Prison on that Account, when their Service was over, this Priest hath got them to be released.

Some time after this, he sent the Clerk of the Parish to me for *Easter-Rockonings.*

Reckonings. I asked the Clerk, Whether his Master did expect any Thing of me, that had nothing from him? and bid him tell his Master I would come to reckon with him by and by. So the Clerk went his way, and in a little time I made myself ready. When I went to him, there were a pretty many People with him. I told him, his Clerk had been with me from him, for that which he called *Easter-Reckonings*, and I was come to reckon with him. If he could make it appear that I owed him any Thing, I would pay him, and I expected the same from him. He said, *I owed him for several Years for the Sacrament.* I ask'd him, What he meant by the Word *Sacrament*, for I found no such Word in the Scripture? He said, *It meant the Bread and Wine which was used in the Church.* I told him, I received none of him, and therefore not liable to pay. He answered again, *Why then you might come to Church and receive it.* I told him, I did not believe that Church was the true

Church of Christ ; and I did not believe, that he was a true Minister of Christ, commissioned by him to break the Bread, and give it to the People, much less to sell it, or take Money for it of the People ; for I did not read in all the Scripture, that the true Ministers of Christ did take Money of the People for that Bread they delivered unto them. He said then, *That the Labourer was worthy of his Hire* ; and under the Law it was said, *Thou shalt not muzzle the Mouth of the Ox that treadeth out the Corn*. I told him, He trod out no Corn for me ; and though he was an Hireling, yet I never hired him.

The People coming thick to pay him for the Bread and Wine, I ask'd him, How in Conscience he could take so much Money for so little Bread and Wine ? It being, I suppose, about ten Pence for Man and Wife. I ask'd him, What Scripture he had for it ? and desired him to prove his Practice by Scripture. He ask'd me, *What Scripture I had to eat Flummery* ? I told

told him, I had Scripture to eat it ; *Paul* said to *Timothy*, *For every Creature of God is good, and nothing to be refused, if it be received with Thanksgiving : For it is sanctified by the Word of God and Prayer,* 1 Tim. iv. 4. 5. His Communicants who were present, were much dissatisfied that he had no better Answer and Proof for his Practice. So I desired the People to take Notice, that he could not make it appear by Scripture, that I owed him any Thing ; but I told them, that he owed me some Money, and I desired him to pay it me ; which he did. So we parted fairly. (We have a Saying, *That even, or often Reckonings make long Friends.*) He was very friendly afterwards, and never sent to me more for *Easter-Reckonings*. And as for the Tithe, in time of Harvest, he charged his Servants to take from me no more than their Due, nor so much. I was inform'd he should say, *He knew not why he should take any Thing from me, seeing I had nothing from him.* He lived here among us many Years, a



good Neighbour ; and though in the Time of great Persecution, yet he had no hand in persecuting any of us.

We have cause to bless the Lord, who carried us through all our Services and Exercises, in the Time of our Weakness ; and though we were little and low in our own Eyes, the Lord did not leave us ; blessed be his holy Name for ever.

About the Year 1663 or 1664, I went to *London*, and found some there separated from that Love and Unity, which I formerly saw them in ; joining in that Spirit with *John Perrot*, who was newly come from Prison at *Rome* to *London*, as it was said, with much seeming Humility and Lowliness of Mind. A considerable Company joined together with him, where they had me among them for a little time. The Tendency of that Spirit was, to speak Evil of Friends that bore the Burthen and Heat of the Day, and so to cry out against Friends as dead and formal. They expected a more glorious Dispensation, than had been yet known

known among Friends ; and they kept on their Hats in Time of Prayer. I was but a little while among them, till a Vail of Darknefs came over me, and under that Vail, I came to have a light Esteem for my dear and ancient Friend *George Fox*, and some others, who had been near and dear to me. But it pleased the Lord to rend that Vail of Darknefs, and caused the Light of his Countenance to shine again upon me ; whereby I came to see the doleful Place I was led into, by a Spirit that tended to nothing else but *Self-exaltation*, and (under a Pretence of Humility and Self-denial) Breach of that Unity, Love and Fellowship, that formerly we had together, and the good Esteem we had one of another in the Lord. Children we were of one Father, esteeming one another above ourselves in the Lord. There was no Jar or Contention among us then, but all dwelt together in Love and Unity, and in the Fellowship of that blessed Gospel of Peace, Life and Salvation.

At

At my Return home from *London*, I was soon taken to the same Prison with my Friends in *Welch-Pool* ; and a little before I came among them to Prison, the Under-Jailer dreamed, That he had in his Fold a Flock of Sheep, and that he was wrestling to get in one Ram among the Sheep, but could not get him in; but when I came to Prison, he said to my Friend *Charles Lloyd*, *Now I have got the old Ram in among the Sheep*. But the Jailer turned me out that Night to my Wife and Family; and tho' I had the Name of a Prisoner, and was *premunir'd*, as the rest of my Friends and Brethren were for several Years, yet I was not kept close Prisoner.

This was a Time when most travelling Friends were taken up Prisoners, and tho' I was a Prisoner, yet it lay upon me to get Liberty to go and visit Friends, in several Counties of *England* and *Wales*. So I followed my good Guide, that shewed me what to do. I went to the Jailer, and told him, I had an Occasion to go out a little

a little while, and I could not go without acquainting him of it, because I was his Prisoner. He said, *I warrant you will go to preach some where or other, and then you will be taken to Prison ; and what shall I do then,* said he ? I told him That if I was taken Prisoner, I would send to him where I was, and he might send for me if he pleased ; so he bid me *have a Care of myself.*

In a little Time, in the Love of God I took my Leave here of my Friends and Family, and committed myself to the Protection of the Almighty. I went to *Shrewsbury*, and so to *Worcestershire*, where I had good Service for the Lord ; so to *Tewkesbury*, where I was never before. An ancient Woman Friend followed my Horse, and before I had put up at the Inn, she was with me, and very cordially said, *She had a Sense upon her, that I was one of her (heavenly) Father's Children.* I went in and refreshed me a little, and ask'd her, Whether she thought I might have a Meeting with  
Friends



Friends that Evening. She readily said, *She would acquaint Friends of it*; and after she had gone a little way out of the Inn, she returned again, and *desired to know my Name, that she might acquaint Friends of it.* I was streightened in myself to give her my Name, tho' I knew not the Cause then; but I desired her to go in the Name of the Lord, and if I came in the Name of the Lord, they would receive me. So she went, and came again and told me, *I might have a Meeting*; which was appointed to be at *Susan Smithen's*; and a blessed heavenly Meeting we had, and the Lord gave to us our expected End; there were several Professors at the Meeting. Some came to me next Morning, and discoursed friendly with me about the Things of God.

From thence I went through *Gloucestershire*, where I had good Meetings, and so to *Bristol*. When I was clear of *Bristol*, the Lord having blessed me, and preserved me so far in my Journey, I set forward towards *Pembrokeshire*.

*brokeshire.* I travelled without any Companion but the Lord alone, who was with me all along in my Journey; he was my Helper and Preserver. So I came to the House of our Friend *Lewis Davies*, who gladly received me in the Lord. Staying there some time, they lent me a Horse to go to a Meeting at *Redstone*, and I left my own Horse behind me, thinking he might rest for some Days after my hard riding. When I came to the Place, the Meeting was out of Doors, there being no House, that I knew of, that could contain the Multitude of People. When we came to the Meeting, *Meredith Edwards*, (whom Friends judged unfit to Preach the Gospel) had the Confidence to speak to the People, till they were weary of him, and those that were sensible were burthened by him; after some time there stood up a Friend and silenced him. I sate as a Stranger among them. The Lord was with us, his good Presence was our Comfort and Satisfaction; and after some time I had an Opportunity to  
open

open to the People, those Things that belong to their eternal Salvation; and having concluded the Meeting in Prayer, this Man, *M. Edwards* afore said, stood up again and preached to the People, and I turned my Back and came away, and the Friends with most Part of the People followed me. As I was coming out, a Friend came and told me, There were two Soldiers, (I understood afterwards, they were the two Sons of a Priest) that had brought my Horse there some Miles. When I saw my Horse, I drew nigh to them, and asked them, Who brought my Horse there? They asked me, *Whether I was the Man that came from Bristol?* I said I was; *Then,* said they, *you are the Man we look for.* I asked them, By what Authority they came, or what Warrant they had, and they shewed me their Swords and Pistols. I told them, such Warrants High-way Men had. Then I asked them, How they durst venture so, among such a Company? They said, *They knew we were peaceable Men, and would not*  
*resist;*

*resist*; otherwise, *they would have brought greater Force*. I told Friends, we were not bound to obey them, and desired Friends to part, and leave only two or three with me; but Friends Love was so great to me, that they kept mostly in a Body about me. So I desired the Friend, to take my Saddle and Bridle, that was upon the Friend's Horse that I rid to the Meeting on, and put them upon my own Horse; so I got upon my Horse, and bid them, Lay their Hands off my Horse, for I feared not their Swords nor Pistols; but if they had a Warrant from any Justice of Peace, or lawful Magistrate within the County, I would obey it. Then they let my Horse go, and I turned a little aside, and saw them lay hold of the other Man, *M. Edwards*; I could not call him a Friend, because he was not guided by a right Spirit; and I turned myself to them again, and told them, That if any Justice of Peace, or any lawful Magistrate within the County, had any thing to say to me that came from *Bristol*, they should hear



hear of me at the House of *William Bateman* in *Haverford-west*. I told them, My Business would require some stay in the Country; so they let us go pretty friendly; and I had several brave Meetings in *Haverford-west*, and other Places in the County. The last I had was at *Ponchison* among the *Welch*; they having Notice of a *Welchman* coming to keep a Meeting in those Parts, many came to that Meeting, and good Service I had for the Lord, his Truth being declared in their own Language to them. We had the Meeting out of Doors, and I stood with my Back towards *Thomas Simmon's* Wall of his House. I was young and strong, and my Voice was heard to the Steeple-house, and most of them came out to hear me; and very few came out with the Priest when he had done. When the Priest saw such a Multitude, he was moved to Passion, and would have had the Constable take me down. It was reported, some said to the Priest, They would not take me down, for I preached Christ and the Gospel

Gospel to them, and they would have him come and learn of me himself. I was informed, that the Priest's Wife and two of his Daughters were at the Meeting, and were very loving and tender, and came to be convinced of the Truth. The Lord was not wanting to us; his Life, Power and good Presence was with us, and that Meeting was the last I had in *Pembrokeshire* at that Time. The Friends of that County were very loving and careful of Friends, that came from far to visit them. They dwelt in Love and Unity among themselves. My Service was weighty upon me, being myself only, without a Companion; the Lord alone, that knew the Integrity of my Heart, was my Comfort, Support and exceeding great Reward. As for *M. Edwards*, the two Men before-mentioned took him before a Justice; the Justice would have been moderate to him, and would have shewed him Kindness, but he, by his ungoverned Temper, provoked the Justice to Pas-  
 sion,

sion, so that he committed him to the House of Correction as a Vagrant for three Months, to the great Trouble of Friends.

I was informed that the Justices and Magistrates of that County, were generally very moderate in the hardest Times of Persecution. From *Ponchison* I took my Leave of Friends in *Pembrokeshire*, and came pretty directly home, blessed be the Name of the Lord, to the Comfort of my Wife and Family, and those Friends that were Prisoners; and the Jailer was well satisfied that I came to my Prison, without farther Trouble to him; there were several taken Prisoners, at those Meetings I was at, but the Lord preserved and delivered me, blessed be his holy Name for ever.

I was but a little time at Home; ere *John Whitehouse*, a Follower of *John Perrot*, came and had a Meeting at my House in *Welch-Pool*. I happen'd not to be at the Beginning of the Meeting, but came before it was concluded, and  
found

found he had sown an evil Seed, and that some of our Friends had receiv'd it; who soon after joined with that corrupt Spirit, which led them to have a light Esteem of their Brethren, which was a great Exercise to many honest Friends, and especially to my Wife and me; and we were ready to say, *Hath the Lord sent us here, to be instrumental for the Gathering of a People in this Country, and hath he suffered the Enemy to scatter them in their Imaginations.* But some time after, the Lord satisfied me, that those who were Simple-hearted among them, should be restored again into a more settled Condition than they had formerly known; and I believed in the Word of the Lord. And in time, the Lord broke in among them, and opened the Understanding of some of them, and they began to reason among themselves, and saw that they were in Darknes; so that most of them were restored again into their first Love, and lived and died faithful  
to



to Truth, except *Cadwalader Edwards*, who continued in Stubbornness and Hardness of Heart, and endeavoured to hurt such who were Simple-hearted. I was moved to give forth a Paper against him and all his vain Imaginations. The following Paper was likewise sent to him from Friends.

‘ **W**E whose Names are here  
 ‘ under written, are those that  
 ‘ thou hast been seeking to insinuate  
 ‘ thy corrupt Principles into ; and  
 ‘ also are those that testify against  
 ‘ that seducing spirit that thou art  
 ‘ gone into ; and most of us do  
 ‘ know the Terror and Judgment of  
 ‘ the Lord, for receiving that Spirit ;  
 ‘ and we do exhort all, that they  
 ‘ touch not, nor taste of it, lest they  
 ‘ be separated from the Lord and his  
 ‘ People, and so come under the  
 ‘ Judgment of the Lord, as we have  
 ‘ done ; and we have all seen the  
 ‘ hurtful Effects of that Spirit, and in  
 ‘ the Fear of the Lord, we do deny  
 ‘ the



careful afterwards, of receiving any Spirit that might tend to the Breach of Love and Unity among us. Many other Friends brought in their Testimonies against that Spirit; among the rest, one came from our Friend *Thomas Ellis*, (who had been particularly warned by me, in the Fear of the Lord, not to touch nor meddle with that Spirit, tho' it came with much seeming Humility, lest he should suffer thereby; which he did, to his great Sorrow) and he set out in his Paper, and said, *This have I suffered for my mungrel Moderation*: But blessed be the Lord, he was sweetly restored again to his former Love and Integrity, to the great Comfort of himself and Brethren.

As to *John Perrot*, *John Whitehouse*, and \* *Cadwalader Edwards*, they turned

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\* He became afterwards very bad, and ungodly in his Life and Conversation, and died in the *Fleet-Prison* at *London*, being there for Debt; yet near his End, he seem'd to repent of his wicked Life, and told some, *That they who were preserved faithful among the People called Quakers, would be happy, and that they were the People of God.*

turned their backs upon God and his Truth, and followed the Devices and Imaginations of their own Hearts.

About this time, there being a Meeting of Friends gather'd at *Aberystwith* in *Cardiganshire*, most of them were sent to Prison to *Cardigan*, and our Friend *Thomas Ellis* was taken Prisoner with them. Having the Sufferings of these young convinced Friends under Consideration, I found much Love in my Heart towards them, even so as to go to the Magistrates of the County, to offer myself a Prisoner instead of my Friend and Brother *Thomas Ellis* and some others, that they might go home to visit their Families. I acquainted my Wife of my Exercise, which came pretty close to her; but she likewise, in Love, after a little Consideration, gave me up for that Service. So in a few Days I took my Journey, and went first to *Thomas Ellis's* House, to visit his Wife and Family, before I went farther; his House being about 24 Miles from *Welch-Pool*, and not far out of my



Way towards *Cardiganshire*. There I very unexpectedly met *T. Ellis* himself at home ; he told me they were all discharged out of Prison. Thus I saw it was the good Will and Pleasure of my heavenly Father to accept of my Free-will Offering instead of the Deed ; and my Friend *T. Ellis* and his Wife were sensible of my Love and Kindness to them therein.

And now my Service being farther for *Pembrokeshire*, *T. Ellis* was willing to accompany me in my Journey ; and we went to *Aberystwith*, to visit those Friends there, where we had a pretty large Meeting the First-day in the Morning, and there came one *Thomas Price*, Brother to Sir *Richard Price* of *Goggordan*, who took us all Prisoners, and committed us to the Town-prison. That Evening we had a Meeting in the House where we were Prisoners. Many of the Town's People, some of them Persons of Account, were at the Meeting that Evening. I declared the Word of the Lord to them in *Welsh*, and shewed  
them

them the Way to the Kingdom of Heaven. A sweet comfortable Meeting we had, and great Satisfaction it was to them that were there.

That Night a weighty Consideration came upon me, about those young convinced Friends that were so lately discharged of their Imprisonment, because they were like to go so quickly to Prison again. So I asked Counsel of the Lord, What we might do for, and in Behalf of these young and tender Friends? And being under great Exercise in my Spirit, earnestly praying to God, that he might make some way for their Enlargement that Time, it came in my Mind to write to the chief Magistrate Sir *Richard Price*, and to give him an Account of my Journey so far, and that my Friend *T. Ellis* and myself intended for *Pembrokeshire*, and resting with our Friends, and having a Meeting with them that Day, were taken Prisoners by his Brother *Thomas Price*; and if it was his Pleasure to send us to Prison (to *Cardigan*) that he would be so kind, as

leave his Neighbours at home, and accept of my Friend *Thomas Ellis* and me as Prisoners instead of them all. To this Effect I wrote to him, and sent it next Morning; but he sent me no Answer. But the High-Constable came to us, and told us, We must all prepare to go to *Cardigan* Town, where the County Jail was kept. So Friends freely and heartily prepar'd themselves to go. When the Time of our going was come, they tenderly taking their Leaves of their Wives, Children and Neighbours, (for some of their Neighbours came a little way to see them out of Town) the Constable stop'd, and bid all go home, except *Thomas Ellis* and me; for it seems the High-Constable had private Orders not to go with them, but to do as I desired in my Letter. Thus the Lord did try those tender Friends, and also delivered them.

The Constable had Instructions to bring us to the Quarter-Sessions, then held at *Llandbedar*, and not to *Cardigan*. When we came there, the  
Justices.

Justices being upon the Bench, we were had before them ; some of them were formerly acquainted with *Tho. Ellis*, he having been in Authority, and according to his Place, somewhat sharp against Offenders. The Justices were very moderate to him ; but the Clerk of the Peace was very peevish and froward, I ask'd the Justices, Whether that Man, that questioned my Friend, was a Justice of the Peace ? They told me, *he was not*. Then I told them, we were not bound to answer him ; but if they would give me Leave, I would give them a just Account of my Business in that County, and upon what Account we were sent there before them ; and they desired me *to speak on*. I told them, I was at my own House with my Wife and Family, in *Welch-Pool* in *Montgomeryshire*, and hearing that my Friend *Thomas Ellis*, and other of my Friends, were in Prison in this County of *Cardigan* for a considerable time, it was with me to come to the Magistrates of this County, to offer myself a Prisoner,



that my Friend *Thomas Ellis* and the rest of them, might go for a little while to visit their Families; in order thereunto, I came as far as my Friend *Thomas Ellis* his House, where I found him at home with his Wife and Family. And they being discharged of their Imprisonment, I had a farther Concern upon me to go to *Pembrokeshire*; my Friend *Thomas Ellis*, being not willing I should go alone, accompanied me. We came to *Aberystwith*, to rest there the First-day of the Week, and had a Meeting with our Friends, so were taken Prisoners, and sent here to you, and now desire to know your Pleasure. The Justices answered, *It was great Love indeed, that caused me to come to offer myself a Prisoner upon such an Account; and they were sorry that Sir Richard Price gave us that Trouble, to send us there: And so they discharged us. And the Court being silent, I had an Opportunity to declare the Word of the Lord among them. Very still and attentive they were, as if I had been in a Meeting. I commended their great Moderation,*

Moderation, and in the Love of God we parted with them. The Deputy-Sheriff and the High-Constable that brought us there, came out of the Court and treated us very civilly, and would have bestow'd on us the best that the Town could afford, but we were sparing of taking any Thing of them. I was informed that the Deputy-Sheriff and the High-Constable were convinced, and very loving to Friends all along. I know not of any that were imprisoned in that County afterwards. The Lord was with us, and he had a Regard to the Integrity of our Hearts, and he alone pleaded our Cause, and was with us in our Services.

Then we took Horfe and left the Town, and went towards *Pembrokeshire*, till we came to *Cardigan*, about 24 Miles. We met with some Hardship on the Way, having little or no Refreshment till we came here, where we had very good Entertainment for ourselves and Horses; and from thence we had a Friend for our Guide towards

*Pontchison* in *Pembrokeshire*, but we were benighted, and it rained ; our Guide lost his Way, and we wander'd up and down among the Peat or Turf-pits, and other dangerous Places, but the Lord preserved us out of them all. At length we came to *Pontchison* ; but it being dark, we did not know the House where our Friend, that we intended to go to, lived, but I spoke to our Guide to see where the Steeple-house Door was, and he brought us to it ; then I told them, the Friend's House was opposite to it : For I remember'd when I had a Meeting there, my Back was against the Wall of the House, and my Face towards the Steeple-house Door. So we went forwards, and found the House. I desired *T. Ellis* to call and tell them, That there were some Friends that had lost their Way, and desired to have Lodging there that Night. They being in Bed answered, *They thought that no good Friends were out at that Time of the Night.* *T. Ellis* reasoned a little with them, but still they were not willing to rise

rife and let us in. At last I call'd to the Friend, whose Name was *Thomas Simmons*, and to his Wife, and desired them to rife and let us come in. He asked me, *Who was there?* I told him in *Welch*, *Richard Davies* was there. *What*, said he, *Richard Davies of Welch-Pool?* I told them, I was the Man. Thereupon the tender loving Friends hastily came down and let us into their House, and we were satisfied in the Love of God. This being the first Journey that *Thomas Ellis* made to *Pembrokeshire*, since he was convinced.

Hence we went to *Haverfordwest* and so through all the Meetings in that County, till we came to *Pontchison* again, and had a Meeting there, where there came many Friends, both *Welch* and *English*, so that the House could not contain us, and we had the Meeting out of Doors in the Street, and I declared the Word of the Lord to them, both in *Welch* and *English*.

As we came to *Pembrokeshire*, we went to a *Baptist's* House, and the



Woman of the House being loving and tender, promised we should have a Meeting among the *Baptists* there. We also appointed a Meeting at *Newcastle* in *Carmarthenshire*; *Peregrine Musgrave*, *James Lewis*, and several other Friends accompanied us to the Meeting at *Newcastle*. The Magistrates of the Town were very civil, and several of them came to the Meeting. The Weight and Service of the Meeting lay chiefly upon me; for though our Friend *T. Ellis* was reckoned a Deacon and an eminent Preacher among the *Independents*, yet his Mouth was but very little opened as yet by Way of Testimony among Friends. He was an understanding Man in the Things of God, and was not hasty to offer his Offering, till he found a very weighty Concern on him. As I was declaring to the People in the *Welsh* Language, I stood opposite to a great Window that opened to the Street, and there was an evil-minded Man in the Street that had a long Fowling-piece, who put the Mouth of it through the Window

Window and swore, *That if I would speak another Word, I was a dead Man.* But blessed be God, I was kept in that which was above the Fear of Man, and the Lord kept me in Dominion over all. There were two Women sitting in the Window, and the Mouth of the Gun came between them both; one of them seeing the Gun, turned her Back upon it, and said in *Welch*, when the Man threatened as before, *I will die myself first.* And there was one in the Meeting went to this Man and took the Gun away from him, and that wicked Man came into the Meeting, and was pretty quiet there. The Lord's good Presence was with us, a good Meeting we had, and I may say, *They that trust in the Lord, are as Mount Sion, that cannot be removed.* And as it was said of old, *As the Hills were round about Jerufalem, so is the Lord round about his People, to be a present Help to them in every needful Time.*

Here *Pembrokeſhire* Friends and we parted, and it being somewhat late, the

the Meeting having held long, we travelled all Night over some doleful Hills, intending to be at the *Baptist Meeting* next Day, which we had appointed, as before mentioned. It was by Computation about 24 Miles. In this time we had little Refreshment for ourselves or Horses; but when we came there, we had no Meeting. The Woman of the House said, *That the Magistrates had heard of it, and charged them, we should have no Meeting there.* So the slavish Fear of Man came over them. The Woman seemed to be sorrowful, and would have given us some Victuals; but I told her, We did not travel so hard, to come there for her Meat and Drink, but in the Love of God, for the Good of their Souls.

So, here my Friend and Companion *Thomas Ellis* and I parted; he went homewards, and I went that Night to *William ap Pugh's* House, a poor Friend who had a considerable Company of small Children. I lay on a little Straw upon a Hurdle of Rods.

When:

When the Morning appeared, I took a Bit of a Cake and a Cup of clean Water, and *William ap Pugh* and I took our Journey towards *Radnorshire*, which was about 20 Miles, mostly over great Hills ; and when I came there, I staid a little while among Friends. Afterwards, I hastened home to my Family, and when I was come there, *Margaret Bowen* brought my little Girl to me, and said, *Here is a Child the Lord hath given thee* ; she had been sick near unto Death. When I was under my Exercise in *Pembrokeshire*, one told me, *my Child was dead, and my Wife not like to recover* ; which was Matter of Sorrow to me ; and I turned a little aside from Friends, and the Lord satisfied me, that neither my Wife nor Child were dead. When I came home, they told me, my Child had been as it were raised from Death to Life : Blessed be the Lord that restored her, and preserved my Family, and we were comforted in the Lord.

After this Journey, I staid a considerable time at home with my Family  
and:



and Friends, our Meetings were pretty much supplied with travelling Friends, especially from the North of *England*; and though we were Prisoners, yet we had our Liberty to go to Meetings abroad. We had a considerable large Meeting at *Cloddietochion*, (the Place of my abode) near *Welch-Pool*; there was at our Meeting, *John ap John* and *James Adamson*, a North-country Friend; but the Magistrates of *Pool*, (it being in the Limits of their Corporation) came and broke up our Meeting, and took us Prisoners; we old Prisoners went to the County-prison, and the rest to the Corporation-prison. I took my Friend *John ap John* by the Hand, and told him, He must come to Prison with me; so several of us went together, and when the Hurry was over with them, they let us, who were old Prisoners, go to Prison alone. Then I discharged our Friend *John ap John*, and told him, He should be my Prisoner no longer. He staid a little while with us, and then went home-wards. The Jailer was friendly to us,

and

and after a while, I went to the Magistrates, and got them all released that Night, except *James Adamson*. The Magistrates of the County gave strict Charge, that if any North-country *Quakers* came that Way, they should be secured; and I had a great Care upon me, to get them discharged as soon as might be; for I knew there was a great Concern upon them, to visit the Churches of Christ, wheresoever God sent them. So when I saw a convenient Time, I went to the Sergeant of the Town, and asked him, By what Authority he kept my Friend there a Prisoner? and Whether he had a Commitment upon him; and he told me, *No*. Then I desired him to let him come with me, and I would answer for him; so the Friend came to my House, and Friends and I concluded together, to let him go to *Shrewsbury*, which was about 12 Miles from *Welch-Pool*; and I desired him to stay there till he should hear from me.

The

The Affizes being there a few Days after, the chief Magistrate of *Pool* went, and I went also. And as my Friend *James Adamson* and I were walking under the Hall at *Shrewsbury*, we met the Magistrate of *Welch-Pool*, to whom *James* was a Prisoner. He seem'd a little angry, because I sent the Prisoner away, and ask'd me, *How I could answer it?* For, said he, *We sent to the Lord Herbert of Cherbury, for a Commitment upon him.* I told him, They had kept him too long without a Commitment, which they could not legally answer. Now he knew not that the Prisoner was with me, so I asked him, after some Discourse, What he would give me for a Sight of the Prisoner? He considered and ask'd me, *Whether the Man that was with me, was not his Prisoner?* I told him he was, (for I knew that he was then out of his Liberty) So he said to the Friend, *Your Friend hath done you and me a Kindness; and I see, if there had been Occasion, you would have come again;* so he parted very friendly with us.

In these Times, the Oath of Allegiance and Supremacy was tendered to most Friends that came into the County, if they were taken, and such were committed to Prison for not taking it, till the next Assizes, and then *Premunired*; and then little hopes of their being released from their Imprisonment; and it came to be a Saying, that when any *Quakers* were taken Prisoners in *Montgomeryshire*, *There would be no End of their Imprisonment.*

About the Year 1669, my ancient well-beloved and dear Companion *John ap John* and I took our Journey for *South-Wales*, to visit our Friends and Brethren in those Parts. We went first into *Radnorshire*, where we had several good Meetings. We gave timely Notice before-hand, where we appointed the Meetings, and several Friends and other People came from *Herefordshire* to meet us at the lower End of the County of *Radnor*, where we had a sweet living Meeting, and the Power of the Lord tendered the Hearts of many. We declared the  
Word



Word of the Lord both in *Welch* and *English*. My Friend *John ap John* was very found and intelligible in the *Welch* Language. He deserved the Right-hand of Fellowship, for he was my Elder, and the first Friend that I heard declare in a Meeting in the *English* Tongue; and though he was not perfect in that Language, yet he had the Tongue of the Learned, to such who were spiritual. When that Meeting was ended in *Radnorshire*, we both withdrew a little aside from Friends, being bowed before the Lord, in a Sense of his Goodness amongst us. After a little while, I turned my Face towards the Friends, and saw a Man coming towards me with much Brokenness and Tears; and when he came to me, he took me in his Arms and held me there. I was very tender of him, though I knew him not. He asked me, *whether I did not know him?* I told him, I did not; tho' I said, I could remember something of him. He said, *He had Cause to remember me.* When I look'd upon him again, I asked

asked him, Whether he was not *Roger Prichard*? He said, *He was the Man that had gone astray.* And I was glad, yea very glad, that the lost Sheep was found, and that he came to know the true Shepherd and his Voice in himself, and he followed him, and went not astray again, as he did before. He accompanied us to several Meetings in that County, and in *Monmouthshire.* As we were parting with him, *John ap John* told him, He had come far out of his Way with us. He answered, *We put him in his right Way again, and he hoped he should keep in it.*

We went through *Monmouthshire,* and *Glamorganshire,* visiting Friends. We had a good Meeting at *Scilly,* and at *Swanzey* in *Glamorganshire;* where we met with some *French Britains.* We could understand something of their Language. We found they were passionate among themselves.

From thence we passed to *Carmarthenshire.* We had a Meeting at *Cardiff,* and lodged at *John Mayo's,* his Wife *Elizabeth* was as a nursing Mother to  
 Friends

Friends in the Beginning. At *Cardiff*, *John ap John* suffered great Persecution, and in other Parts of that Country, before I was convinced; I suppose he might be Prisoner there in 1653 or 1654.

We went thence towards *Pembrokeshire*, where we had several good Meetings, and the Lord was with us. Then we came homewards; and before we parted with *Roger Prichard*, we appointed a Meeting at his House, which was in *Almeley-Wooton*. The Lord helped us on in our Journey, and we came there according to the time appointed, and a large, sweet, comfortable Meeting we had; I know not that any Meeting had been there before. I appointed another Meeting to be there; and in a few Weeks after my Return home, I went accordingly. The Concern of that Part of the Country in *Herefordshire* was much upon me, and I was often there; and when the People of that Village saw me come, they would say to one another, *Come let us go to Mr. Prichard's, for we shall have*

*have Prayers there to Night ; and the House hath been soon near full of People. A comfortable time we used to have together, and many were gathered to the Lord in those Parts. As for Roger Prichard, the Lord blessed him in his Basket and in his Store, and his Heart and House was open to Friends, and he built a fine Meeting-house at his own Charge, and also gave a Burying place, and settled both upon Friends for that Service, and lived and died in Love and Favour with God, and in Unity with his Brethren. Say to the Righteous, it shall go well with them.*

About this time I was pretty much at home, and the Enemy and Adversary of the Growth and Prosperity of Truth in these Parts, stirr'd up an Informer against us, one *John David*, alias *Pugh*, a Weaver, a Tenant to the Jailer. We had our Meeting in an upper Room in the Prison, and the said Informer dwelt below. Once, as he was coming by my Barns where my Cattle were, he said to some of my Neighbours,



Neighbours, *These Cattle are all mine.* They asked him, *How they were his?* He said, *Richard Davies hath preached three times this Day, and that by the Laws there is 60 l. on the Preacher for the same.* By this it was noised abroad in the Town, that I was like to be undone. My Neighbours seem'd to be concerned, and one of the Aldermen, a Relation of mine, came chidingly to me, and asked me, *Whether I had a mind to ruin my Wife and Family? Could I not leave my preaching, when I knew the Laws were so severe against us?* I told him, I could not, when the Lord required it of me. I desired him to let the Informer alone, and let him take his Course. He said, *He would not.* But, said he, *I will tell thee what I will do; I will take him along with me to Severn-side, and whet my Knife very sharp, and I will cut off one of the Rogue's Ears; and if ever he informs against thee again, I will cut off the other.* I earnestly desired him to let him alone; but he and his Neighbours were so enraged against him, that

that I was afraid they would have done him some Mischief.

This Informer was a Weaver by Trade, and the Neighbours took their Work away from him, so that his Children went soon after a begging, many of the Town telling them, Their Father had got a new rich trade in hand, and that they need not give them any Thing. So the poor Children suffered very much; but my Wife did not with-hold her Hand of Charity from them.

One time I had my Boots on ready to go out; the Jailer, this Informer's Landlord, seeing him come up the Street towards my House, I being in the Street, he said to the Informer, *Mr. Informer*, you see *Richard Davies* is going out to preach somewhere to Day, I advise you to look diligently after your Business, and find him out. If you will not inform against him, I will inform against you. You have got a good Trade in hand, and if you do this great Service for the King, you must needs have either *Dolobran*,

or *Ccedcowrid* for your Pains. (The one was the Mansion-house, and the other the Jointer-House that belonged to my Friend *Charles Lloyd*, and his Ancestors.) Thus the Jailer jeer'd him, and the poor Informer travell'd great part of that Day, from one Friend's House to another, to see for me, till he came to *Dolobran*, where we were met upon the Church Affairs. As we were coming from the Meeting, I met him at the Door, and discoursed a little with him. He told us, that he was going for a Warrant against us to *Edward Lord Herbert*. I felt the Power of God was over him, and Truth reigned among us. He went to the said Lord, and desired a Warrant against the *Quakers*. Lord *Herbert* asked him, *What did the Quakers do?* He said, They preached. He queried of him, *Where did they preach?* He told him, They preached at his House, which was their Prison. Lord *Herbert* answered, *Let them preach there as long as they will, what have I to say to them?* But the Informer told him,  
They

They met at *Cloddiecochion*. He asked him, *Whether those there were not Prisoners?* He answered, *They were.* Then said Lord *Herbert*, *What do they do at Cloddiecochion? Do they preach there?* He said, *No, their way was to sit down, and to look one upon another.* He answered, *Thou art but a Fool; the Quakers are a loving People; they went to visit their Children, and to eat Bread and Cheese with them.*

So Lord *Herbert* took his Cane, and went from him with his Gentleman to walk in his Park. The Informer followed them, and spoke again to him, and said, *Will you be pleased to grant me a Warrant against the Quakers?* He asked him, *Who sent him there for a Warrant?* He said, *Dr. Davies.* (This was the Priest of *Welch-Pool*, a quiet Man, and no Persecutor.) Lord *Herbert* asked him again, *Whether he had a Letter from him?* The Informer said, *No, he thought his Word might be sufficient to get a Warrant against the Quakers.* Upon this, Lord *Herbert* with Indignation (it is thought) would

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have



have spoil'd him, had not his Gentleman interpos'd. He said to him, *Is it not sufficient to put my peaceable Neighbours in Prison? must I give a Warrant to make such a Rogue as this is rich, by ruining them and their Families?* So the Informer returned home; and as I was going by his House, he desired me to walk in, for he had something to say to me. I went in with him, and he said to me, I am sorry I did you so much wrong, for I intended much Evil against you. I was put on to be an Informer, which proved to be mine and my Children's Ruin; for my Neighbours took their Work from me, and when my Children went to their Doors, they would scarce give them any thing to relieve them. And now I desire you to pray to God to forgive me; and I pray you to forgive me also; for I think most of our Bishops are *Papists*, and there is no Trust to be put in them. I desired him to have a Care what he said, and not lay the Fault there; for it was the Enemy, the Adversary, the

the Devil, that begot that covetous Mind in him against his peaceable Neighbours. I desired the Lord to forgive him; and as for me and my Friends, we would forgive him; and I desired him to go his way, and to do so no more. So he never inform'd against us afterwards.

Thus the Lord helped and preserved us through great Hardships and Difficulties. There was nothing taken from us at this Time, upon this Informer's Account.

About the Year 1675, we heard there was a severe Persecution by Informers in *Merionethshire*; especially in *Penllyn* near *Bala*; in which time our Meetings did increase there, and many People came to them. A Concern lay upon my Friend *Charles Lloyd* and me to visit those Meetings, where we had a Meeting on the First-day of the Week at *Cadwalader Thomas's* call'd *Wern-fawr*. There was abundance of People, more than the House could hold. Two Informers came in, and staid all the Meeting-time; and after

*Charles Lloyd* and I had cleared ourselves by way of Testimony, the People's Understandings were very much opened in the Things of God, and the Way to his Kingdom, in the *Welsh* Language, in which I concluded the Meeting, the Lord owning of us with his great Power and Presence, to our great Comfort, and the Satisfaction of the Auditory. The two Informers kneeled upon their knees with us, while I was at Prayer, and one of them (call'd *Robert Evans*) did exceedingly tremble; and when I had concluded the Meeting, the said *R. Evans* took a Paper out of his Pocket, and stood before us with much trembling and shaking, and could say nothing to us, but a *Warrant, a Warrant, a Warrant*. Friends stood quiet in the Possession of that Life and Power that God had blessed them withal that Day, and we said nothing to him, nor he to us, which was almost an Amazement to the Spectators; for he was a spiteful envious Man, that had done much Spoil upon Friends in those Parts.

At

At last I asked him, What he had there? He told me, *He had a Warrant*. I desired him to let us see it; He was not willing we should see it; but said, *If we did come a little farther on our Way, we should see it*. We told Friends, we were not bound to follow him, and desired Friends to depart to their own Habitations. But our loving tender-hearted Friends would not part with us, *Charles Lloyd* and I had a great mind to see what the Tenor of his Warrant was, and who the Justices were that did sign it. So we went along with him to the House, where he said we should see it. But the Man of the House not being within, he was still loth we should see it. We told him, He should have it safe again, and at last, he let us see it: And we saw that Colonel *Price* of *Rhiwlas*, and Colonel *Salisbury* of *Rug* had granted it. We went that Night to *John Thomas's* of *Llaethgwn*, and were concerned to go and visit these Justices. In the first place we went to see whether we could speak with *Price* of *Rhiwlas*



to lay the Sufferings of Friends, that were his Neighbours and Tenants, before him, for many of them were his Tenants ; but we could not see him, though we heard he was at home. Thence we went to *Rug*, where this Colonel *Salisbury* lived ; and we enquired, before we came to the House, Whether he was at home ? Some told us, *he was* : But when we came there, they perceived we were those People called *Quakers*, by our Habit and Language, and he being conscious to himself what he had done, and what Spoil was made upon Friends Goods, would not admit us to speak with him. We desired one of his Servants to acquaint him, That we had come a great Way to visit our suffering Friends in that County ; and my Friend *Charles Lloyd* bid him tell him who he was ; for it seems he was his Relation, and an old School-fellow. From thence we went to *John ap John's*, near *Wrexham* in *Denbighshire*, and visited Friends there ; and then came home to our Families, where

where we found all Things well ; and the Lord was with us in our Journey.

Some time after this, it lay upon me to go and visit Friends in *London*. I went to see the Lord *Powis* and his Lady, (who dwelt then at *London*) they were my particular Friends ; and acquainted them with the Sufferings of our Friends in *Merionethshire* by Informers upon the late Act. They asked me, *Which Way they might be helpful to Friends?* I told them, If they would be pleased to get a few Lines from their Brother the Duke of *Beauford*, then Lord-President of *Wales*, to Colonel *Price* of *Rhiwlas*, I did not question but that would moderate them very much : For the said Colonel was not in the main a Persecutor, but was put on by some peevish Clergymen, (so called.) In a little time they got his Letter for me, with his own Seal thereon, but not seal'd up ; the Tenor of it was thus. *Sir, I have stop'd the Complaint of his Majesty's Subjects, call'd Quakers, from coming before the Council-board, concerning the severe Prosecution.*

*tion of the Penal Laws against them.*  
 So when I had this Letter, I made what haste I could down into the Country, and gave it to a Friend and Relation of Colonel *Price's*, who delivered it into his own Hand. It had good Effect; the Lord was pleased thereby to stop the Rage and Ruin that was intended against Friends in that County. The Justices of the Peace called the Informer to an Account for what he had done to, and taken from Friends, but he could not make up his Account. The moderate Justices follow'd him so close, in Behalf of the King, that he was near ruin'd and undone thereby. So it pleas'd God, that himself fell into the Snare and Evil that he intended against his Neighbours.

Some time afterwards, one *Price*, Priest of *Llanvawr* in *Merionethshire*, was severe against Friends for Tithes, and some Friends came down to me to *Welch-Pool*, with an Account thereof. I considered his Proceeding upon a *Quo minus* from the Exchequer, and caused an Attorney to appear for the  
 Friends

Friends, and he, in a few Terms, brought me a Writ of Charges against the Priest. When I had it, I was in a great Streight what to do with it, for I knew if the Priest was taken upon it, it would exasperate him against Friends. I sent for some of these Friends to be at our Quarterly-meeting at *Dolobran*, which they belonged to. I told them what my Judgment was in the matter, and that though there was a Writ of Costs obtained against the Priest, yet it was not expedient to have it executed. I told them, I thought it would be more convenient for them, to take the Writ, shew it to the Deputy-Sheriff, and tell him the whole Case; but to take Care that the Writ should not be left with him; which was well approved of, and the Friends did accordingly, and kept the Writ. The Deputy-Sheriff knew what would be for the Advantage of Friends, and was ready to do what he could for them. So he blazed it abroad, that the *Quakers* had got a Writ against the Priest; and the poor Priest was afraid of coming



to the Steeple-house for several Days, to perform his Service, till he imployed Somebody to come to Friends to make an End of the Matter ; and I never heard that he troubled Friends again for Tithe, while he was there.

About that time that I was at *London* to visit Friends, there sprung up a New Informer, whose Name was *David Maurice*, he lived at a Place called *Pen-y-bont* in *Denbighshire*, and was newly made a Justice of the Peace of the County of *Montgomery*. He that recommended him, informed that he was a sober Man, and not given to Persecution ; but soon after he had his Commission, he appeared to be a great Persecutor, not only of our Friends, but of other Dissenters also.

The said *David Maurice*, (upon the 7th Day of the first Month, called *March*, 167 $\frac{4}{5}$ .) came into a Meeting at *Cloddiecochion* with about 14 or 15 Persons, most of them armed, where a small Number of our Friends were waiting in Silence upon the Lord. He requesting us to depart ; our Friend

*Thomas*

*Thomas Lloyd* requested of him, a quarter of an Hour's time before our being dispersed, which he readily granted, and he with his Followers fate amongst us. *Thomas Lloyd* uttered a few Words, by way of defining the true Religion, and what the true Worship was ; all which, *David Maurice* approved of as sound, and according to the Doctrine of the Church of *England* ; yet notwithstanding, he fined *T. Lloyd* 20 *l.* for preaching, though he was no Magistrate of the Corporation, and he fined the House 20 *l.* and 5 *s.* a piece for the Hearers. And on the 16th of the fourth Month 1675, he caused to be driven from *Thomas Lloyd*, four Cows and a Mare, all worth about 16 *l.* by two of his Servants, one of them being his Clerk, and the other his Tenant, and no Officer of the Corporation, nor of the Parish, nor of that Allotment of the Hundred, in Place with them. These were lurking near the Ground about two Hours before Day, and drove away the Cattle before Sun-rise, and they

they were brought out of the County into his own Demains.

The same Day about the Dawning thereof, the said Drivers, by a Warrant from the said *David Maurice*, rudely broke through a Neighbour's Fields, to the Ground of *Thomas Lewis* of *Cloddi cochion*, and drove from him six Cows, two Oxen, and two Heifers; alledging for his Offence, that the said *T. Lewis* suffered a Meeting to be at his House, though the said *David Maurice* was at that Meeting himself, and not only allowed of the Time, but approved what was spoken there.

About the same time, *Charles Lloyd* of *Dolobran* had ten young Beasts taken from him, by *John Jones* of *Golynog*, an Attorney at Law, who was that Year an Overseer of the Poor in the Parish of *Myvod*, together with the Petty Constable, &c. upon a Warrant from the said *David Maurice*, the only Informer and busy Justice upon this mercenary Act in our Borders, for preaching at *Cloddi cochion*, within the Liberties of *Welch-Pool*, the 14th of  
the

the first Month, 167 $\frac{1}{5}$ , though the said *Charles Lloyd* was not at that Place that Day, nor many Days before or after, at any Meeting. *David Jones* of *Branyarth*, for being a Hearer at the said Meeting at *Cloddiecochion*, had a brass Pan, for his own proper Fines taken from him, and one Cow for the pretended Inability of others convicted, upon a Warrant from the said *David Maurice* of *Pen-y-bont*. But nothing was taken from me, tho' my Family was at the Meeting, and I lived within the Limits of the Corporation.

I being at this time in *London*, and my Service there pretty much in the Time of the said hard Persecution, my dear Friend *Charles Lloyd* sent me up a full and large Account of the Sufferings of Friends there, by this wicked Informer *David Maurice*; and when I had read and considered them, I was under a great Consideration, what Way to take to prevent the farther intended Mischief of this Man; and I laid their innocent and faithful Sufferings in secret before the great God of Heaven,



Heaven, who hath the Hearts of all Men in his Hand, and may order them as seemeth good to him.

After this, when the Time of the Quarter-Sessions was come, the Clerk of the Peace told the Court, *He had received New Commissions*; which being read, and this *D. Maurice* being then present, and finding himself left out, fell into a great Rage and Passion.

In a little time, the said *D. Maurice* went to *London*, and was put into Commission again; but being made High-Sheriff of the County this Year, he could not act as a Justice of the Peace; so he fell into a great Rage, for that the said Office was like to be chargeable to him. So that Year we had Peace and Quietness; and when his Sheriff-ship was over, he was coming through a Brook called *Lynlletb*, near his own House at *Pen-y-bont*, and it was supposed his Horse threw him, and he was carried down into the River *Tannat* a considerable way, and there miserably perished. Thus the Lord helped us through all our Afflictions  
and.

and Troubles : and we see, *That they that trust in the Lord shall not be confounded, but are as Mount Sion, that cannot be removed ; and as the Hills be round about Jerufalem, so is the Lord round about his People ;* blessed and praised be his holy Name for ever and ever evermore, faith my Soul.

In the latter End of the Year 1674, I went to visit my ancient dear Friend *George Fox*, who was a Prisoner in *Worcester* ; I passed through *Herefordshire*, and had some Meetings there. I staid with my Friend *George Fox* for some time. He told me how he was taken Prisoner, and that he was indicted for refusing the Oath of Allegiance ; that he had been twice removed by an *Habeas Corpus* to *London* ; that he had his Trial there, and no Error being found in his Indictment, he was returned back again to his Prison at *Worcester*. As he was opening his Case to me, I thought there might be sufficient Errors found in his Indictment, to get him discharged. I told him of a Counsellor, *Thomas Corbet*,  
a Friend.

a Friend of mine, then in *London*, who was very excellent in finding out Errors; so after some Consideration, he sent next Post for an *Habeas Corpus*, which came down in a little time, and the Sheriff was served with it; so we set forward, *G. Fox* went in the Coach with the Sheriff and Clerk of the Peace of *Worcester*, and I rid on my Horse along with the Coach, and no other Friend with us.

We came to *London* the 8th of the twelfth Month, and when we came there, several Friends much admired, that he should be removed up again; for he was something private in the Matter. He desired the Friends, who had the Management of the Business before, to let me have a Copy of the Record, which was pretty difficult to be had; for several thought it was to little or no Purpose: But *G. Fox* was not satisfied till I had it. I had acquainted Counsellor *Corbet* of the whole Case, as far as I could understand it, before I could see a Copy of the Record; and about the tenth Hour in the  
Night,

Night, *William Mead* came with me to Counsellor *Corbet* with it. When he had read it, he said, *There were several material Errors in it*; which put *W. Mead* to a Consideration how that could be: and he desired the Counsellor to shew him one Error. The Counsellor shew'd him several Errors. *W. Mead* seem'd to wonder, that such great Errors could not have been found out by other Council.

The next Morning, being the 11th of the twelfth Month, we went to Court, where some other Counsellors moved first on *G. Fox's* Behalf, and they were pretty close upon some Things, but they knew not of any Errors in the Indictment. All this while Counsellor *Corbet* was silent. Counsellor *Walcott* was against *G. Fox* (and fearing lest they should find some Errors in the Indictment) he moved, That the Oath should be tender'd again to *G. Fox*. Upon which, Counsellor *Corbet* stood up and moved, *That there was no Imprisonment in Case of Premunire*. Whereupon the Chief Justice  
*Hale*



*Hale* said, Mr. *Corbet*, you should have come sooner, at the Beginning of the Term with that Plea. He answered, *We could not get a Copy of the Return and of the Indictment.* The Judge replied, You should have told us, and we would have forced them to have made a Return sooner. Then said Judge *Wild*, Mr. *Corbet*, you go upon general Terms; and if it be so as you say, we have committed many Errors at the *Old Baily*, and in other Courts. *Corbet* was positive, *That by Law they could not imprison upon a Premunire.* The Judge said, There is Summons in the Statute. Yes, said *Corbet*, *but Summons is not Imprisonment; for Summons is in order to a Trial.* Well, said the Judge, we must have Time to look in our Books, and consult the Statutes: So the Hearing was put off till the next Day. As we were going out of *Westminster Hall*, some Friends were much troubled, that the *Welch* Counsellor should start such a Plea, contrary to the Opinion of the Judges, and all the Counsellors; and some

Some of them said, They thought *G. Fox* would have been discharged, if the Counsellor had not put in that Plea. But honest plain *G. Fox* said, He had a fine Trial, and was chearful in his Spirit. I desired Friends to have a little Patience, for I thought the *Welch* Counsellor would stand upon his own Legs. So I went to the Hall again, and staid for Counsellor *Corbet* till the Court was up; and when I found him, I told him, He had started that which many thought he could not make good; and if so, it would be a Reflection upon me, and the *Welch* Counsellor, as they called him. He desired me to bring him that Evening another Copy of the Record, besides what he had. So I got one, and went with it to him; and he writ in the Margent something in *French*, and gave it me again, and desired me to go with it to *Thomas Rudyard*, who was an Attorney in *London* for *G. Fox*, and desire him to deliver it that Night to Judge *Hale*, and he would take the other himself to Judge *Wild*; and then he thought there would

would be little Discourse of that Matter more: And so it happen'd. For,

The next Day they chose rather to let that Plea fall, and begin with the Errors of the Indictment; and when they came to be opened, they were so many and so gross, that the Judges were all of Opinion, the Indictment was quash'd and void, and that *G. Fox* ought to have his Liberty. Upon which, Proclamation was made, That if any had any Thing to say against *George Fox*, let them come forth and they shall be heard, otherwise he is discharged. And so he was set at Liberty.

Counsellor *Corbet*, who plead this Cause, got great Fame by it; for many of the Lawyers told him, He had brought that to light, which had not been known before, as to the *not imprisoning upon a Premunire*. And after the Trial, a Judge said to him, *You have attained a great deal of Honour, by pleading George Fox's Cause so in Court.*

As

As we were coming out of the Court, I had an Opportunity to speak to some of *London*, and to blame them for their Unbelief; because they could not believe that any Good could come from that Plea. I was then of a Mind, and still am, that the Hand of the Lord was in it, more than the Wit and Cunning of Man; for that Trial put an End to all the *Premunires* in the Nation. Our Friends, in this County of *Montgomery*, were most of us under a Sentence of *Premunire* for many Years. Our Friend *Charles Lloyd* was not suffer'd to see his own House for several Years, altho' it was but about five Miles from *Welch-Pool*, where he was kept a Prisoner. And as for myself, I had the Name of being a Prisoner on the same Account for about seven Years, but was not kept close Prisoner in all that Time, but had my Freedom and Liberty to be at *London*, and in other Places of the Nation, as my Service was, and as the Lord made Way for me. In this Time, I visited Friends pretty much in their Sufferings.

So,



So, *Good is the Lord, and good is his Word, and worthy is he to be praised by all that know him, from henceforth and for ever.*

1677. Some Years after this Trial of *G. Rex* at *London*, Counsellor *Walcott*, who was a Counsellor against him, was made Judge of three Counties in *North-Wales*, viz. *Merionethshire*, *Carnarvanshire*, and *Anglesey*. He began his Circuit in *Bala* in *Merionethshire*. He caused several Friends to be brought before him, and tender'd them the Oath of Allegiance and Supremacy. He did not intend to proceed against them by *Premunire*, but said, The Refusal of those Oaths was High Treason, and he would proceed against them upon that Statute for their Lives the next Assizes; threatning that the Men should be hanged, and the Women burned. He was a wicked, hard-hearted Man, and intended much Mischief to Friends, if the Lord had not prevented him. So Friends of that County acquainted us here of the whole Proceedings in that Affair. It  
being

being the Time that the Parliament was sitting, Friends concluded, that our Friend *Tho. Lloyd* should go up to *London* immediately, and we desired him to advise with Counsellor *Corbet* what to do in the Matter, who was then in *London*. When Counsellor *Corbet* heard of the Business, he was much concerned, for he was very well acquainted with this *Walcott*, and said. By that way they might try us all, if *Poper*y came up again; for they have, said he, the Writ *De Hæretico Comburendo* in force, which was executed in *Queen Mary's* Days for the burning of *Hereticks*, which was not repealed to this Day. So Counsellor *Corbet* and *Thomas Lloyd* went to the Parliament-house, and acquainted several Parliament-men of it, and that Session it was repealed; and Judge *Walcott* was spoken to in *London*, and our Friends were no farther prosecuted, but had their Liberty; and blessed be the Lord, Friends had great Peace and Quietness in that County for a considerable Time afterwards. In a few Years Judge

*Walcott* died, so there was an End of that Persecutor.

In the Year 1677, our Friend *John Burnyeat* came to give us a visit in *Wales*, and had a Meeting at *Machynlleth* in *Montgomeryshire*, where appeared an Informer, *Oliver Maurice* of *Drain Llwydion* in *Merionethshire*, and caused a Disturbance, and went afterwards to *William Pugh* of *Mathafarn* near *Machynlleth*, a Justice of the Peace for this County (he was one of them that had his Commission when *D. Maurice* was turned out, as before related, pag. 184) who granted him a Warrant; and himself, together with his Bailiff and a Constable, meeting *John Burnyeat* and *Thomas Ellis* upon the Road, stop'd them and seiz'd their Horses with their Saddles and Bridles, so that they were constrained to travel on Foot. *J. Burnyeat's* Mare died within an Hour and an half after Seizure, and *Tho. Ellis's* Horse died in the Informer's Hands in half a Year's time; in which time also a Distemper infected most of his Cattle, whereby he suffered  
 very

very great Loss : The said Justice likewise fined several other Friends at the same time, tho' they lived in another County. *Thomas Ellis* dispatched a Messenger to me at *Welch-Pool*, being about 22 Miles. The next Day the Lord *Powis* being at home at his Castle of *Powis*, I went to him and acquainted him thereof; and when he heard it, he was very sorry. I desired of him, that he would grant me that Favour, to make use of his Name, That he heard such and such Things concerning the before said Justice. *Not only so*, said he, *but let Mr. Edmund Lloyd* (this was a neighbouring Justice, and no Persecutor) *write to him and tell him, that I am angry with him for such Proceedings.* So I went to my Friend, that other Justice, and got him to write a few Lines to the said *W. Pugh*. So he wrote effectually to him, and I sent it away by Night; by which means the rest of the Fines were stop'd. But *John Burnyeat's* Mare was dead, as before related.



Some time after, there was in this County of *Montgomery*, one *Hughes* a Priest, in the Parish of *Hirnant*, where lived a Friend, an honest Man, whose Name was *John Rhydderch*, who could not pay Tithe for Conscience-sake. This Priest brought several Actions against him out of the County-Court for Tithe; the Sheriff's Bailiffs drove away several of his Cattle, for Judgment had out of the County-Court. Our Friend being well acquainted with the Deputy Sheriff, acquainted him of the Errors of the Proceedings in the County-Court; and the Sheriff ordered the Bailiffs to return the Friend his Cattle again: So the Priest was in a great Fret that he lost all that Charge. After that, he order'd the Friend to be sued at *Ludlow* Court, which was for the Marches of *Wales*. This Court was a great Yoke and Bondage to Friends in this Dominion; for all Answers were to be given upon Oath in that Court, which Friends could not do for Conscience-sake. This Priest followed the Friend with one

*Contempt*

Contempt after another, till it came to a *Writ of Rebellion*. We let him go on as far as he could go, till the Friend was ready to be taken; our Attorney gave us an Account of it, and I desired the Friend to go to a Friend's House in *Shropshire*, which was out of the Jurisdiction of that Court, and stay there till he should hear from me. I sent to *London* to *John Lloyd*, Brother to *Charles Lloyd* of *Dolobran*, who belonged to the Chancery Office, and he sent me down a *Prohibition*, and I sent to serve the Priest and his Attorney with it. The Priest fell into a very great Rage, and his Attorney came to him for seven Pounds Charge that he laid out for him, but the Priest would not pay him; so the Attorney sued him, and got Judgment against him, so that the poor Priest could not go to perform his wonted Service for some time. Soon after which the Priest died, and I know not whether the Attorney had one Penny of his Money; and that Friend was never troubled after on Account of that Suit.

Our Friend *Charles Lloyd* of *Doldbran*, was sued for Tithe at the great Affizes held for this County of *Montgomery*, by the Earl of *Castlemain*, Impropiator, and *Randal Davies*, Vicar of *Myvod*, the Parish that our Friend *Charles Lloyd* lived in ; we were satisfied it was a Court of Record, and they might sue for treble Damage for not paying Tithe ; so we concluded to go with a Copy of their Declaration to Counsellor *Corbet*, who lived then at *Welch-Pool*, and when he read it, he said *he would demur to it*. I asked him, Whether he could *demur* in the Case of Tithe ? He said, *he would maintain a Demurrer to that Declaration*. So when the Court sat, he acquainted the Judge, that *he would demur to that Declaration*. The Judge said, *Demur in the Case of Tithe ?* Yes, *in this Case*, said he. The Judge asked him, Whether he would *demur* special or general ? *Corbet* said, *When we join in Demurrer you may know*. So they join'd in *Demurrer* ; and when it

came.

came to be argued, he shewed his Cause of *Demurrer*. So the Judge and the Court were convinced of the Error, and they paid Cost and mended the Declaration, and next Affizes they obtained Judgment upon *Nihil dicit*. So *Charles Lloyd's* Cattle were driven for treble Damage; but the Priest was so perplexed, and put to Charge and Trouble, that I do not know he ever sued any Friend for Tithe again.

After this, I went to *London* to the Yearly-meeting, and continued there some time, in and about the City, and so came leifurely down through several Meetings, visiting Friends. A while after I came home, *Thomas Ellis* and *James Halliday* came to our Town; I told *James*, It was well done of him to give us a Visit in these Parts of *Wales*. They said, They came to visit us against their Wills. I asked them, Whether they were Prisoners? They said, They were: And soon after came other Friends with them. I took them along with me to my House to refresh themselves.



themselves. They told me, *James Halliday* came from *London* to *South-Wales*. intending to take Shipping there for *Ireland*, to be at the Half-year's Meeting; but the Wind proving contrary, he was necessitated to come for *North-Wales* to *Holy-head*, and having a Meeting in this County near *Llanidlos*, they were taken Prisoners and fined by *Evan Glyn* a Justice of the Peace, and sent here. I was very much concerned for *James Halliday*, that he should be stop'd in these Parts, and hindred of his Service. So next Morning about two of the Clock, I took Horse and went to this Justice's Father-in-law, Justice *Devercaux*, and found him at a Village three Miles from *Welch-Pool*. He asked me, *What was the matter?* I told him, That his Son-in-law *Glyn* had committed some of our Friends to Prison to *Welch-Pool*, and fined them also; and I told him, I thought by the Law, that no Man was to suffer twice for the same supposed Transgression. He gave his Son-in-law hard Language,

Language, and desired me to see some way to get them off. I went to a neighbouring Justice, and got *James Halliday* a Discharge, and brought it with me that Morning; so we hastened him away with a Guide towards *Holyhead*, and I was informed, he had a good and quick Passage, and got in Time to the Half-year's Meeting in *Ireland*, as he intended.

For *Thomas Ellis* and the rest of the Friends, the Jailer took our Words, that they should be forth coming at the next Quarter Sessions, at which time *Charles Lloyd* and myself attended the Court, and went to the Clerk of the Peace, and desired him to call our Friends first, which he did. The Friends being all at the Bar, no Prosecutor appearing against them, (Justice *Glyn* being not then come to Town) they were soon discharged, without demanding any Fees; and after Friends had refreshed themselves in Town, they went homewards, some of them towards *Radnorshire*, and

those that went towards *Llanidlos*, met Justice *Glyn*, who had committed them, going towards the Quarter-Sessions. He spoke to them, and they told him they were discharged. He seemed not to be sorry for it, for he was not a Persecutor in the bottom, but was put on by a peevish proud-informing Priest, and I know not that ever he did the like again.

I went to *London* to the Yearly meeting in 1681. Persecution was very severe upon Friends in the City, and elsewhere in those Parts; at which Meeting it lay upon my Mind, to move for a Yearly-meeting in *Wales*, and after some Consideration about it, it was left to Friends in *Wales* to appoint their first Yearly-meeting, as in the Wisdom of God they should see meet, at their Half-year's Meeting, held at *Swanzey*, the 28th of the seventh Month. An Account of which, my Friend *Thomas Ellis* sent me to *London*, as followeth.

Dear





Lea, Philip Leonard, and Richard Walter, who had Testimonies, and many other Friends besides from other remote Parts, all zealous for the Yearly-meeting. We had Meetings here the three last Days—.

Thy Friend and Brother

Sawney, the 28th  
of the Seventh  
Month, 1681.

THOMAS ELLIS,

About the Year 1680 or 1681, came Dr. *William Lloyd*, late of *Martins* in *London*, to be Bishop of this Diocess, called *St. Asaph*. Persecution was very sharp and severe in several Places about this Time, upon Account of *Excommunication*, and the Statute of 20l. a Month. But this new Bishop thought to take a more mild Way to work, by summoning all Sorts of Dissenters to discourse with him, and to seek to persuade them to turn to the Church of *England*. Among the rest, when he came to *Welch-Pool* in his Visitation, he sent for us. *Charles Lloyd*, *Thomas Lloyd*, and myself sought

fought to speak with him, but I was that Day bound for *London*, so could not, but my Friends staid till they had an Opportunity with him; and my Friend *Charles Lloyd* gave me an Account afterwards, of what passed between them, which was to this Effect:

That the Bishop was much displeas'd that I was absent; and when he was told of my urgent Occasion to go, and my Stay on purpose some time to see him; he said, *His Business was greater, whatever my Business was.* That Day they discours'd with him, his Chaplains and other Clergy, so call'd, from about two in the Afternoon till two in the Morning. Afterwards they discours'd with him two Days at *Llanwilling*. The first Day, from about two in the Afternoon till Night; and the next Day, from about ten in the Morning till an Hour in the Night, publickly in the Town-hall. The first Day at *Pool*, our Friends *Charles Lloyd* and *Thomas Lloyd* gave their Reasons of Separation. In none of the three Days would the Bishop and his  
Clergy

Clergy defend their own Principles, or refute ours; but only held the three Days on the general Principles of *Christendom*, and the Apostles Examples of *Water-baptism*, and once a small Touch at the *Bread and Wine*. *Thomas Lloyd* held the last Day, our Reasons why we separated from the Church of *England*; which were.

1. *Because their Worship, was not a Gospel Worship.*

2. *Because their Ministry, was no Gospel Ministry.*

3. *Because their Ordinances, were no Gospel Ordinances.*

But they would not join with him to prove any of them, though often solicited thereunto; Friends being Sufferers, must submit to all Disadvantages; For they had not any Notice before-hand of what Matters they should argue, till they came to the Place of Dispute, and the last Day they forced *Thomas Lloyd* to about twenty eight Syllogisms, all written down as they disputed, to be answered *extempore*; and the Bishop said, He did

did not expect so much could be said by any on that Subject, on so little Warning. And he said, That he expected not to find so much Civility from the *Quakers*; he highly commended *Thomas Lloyd*, and our Friends came off with them very well. They had also much Discourse with the Chancellor, and one *Henry Dodwell*, and with the Dean of *Bangor*, afterwards Bishop of *Hereford*, very learned Men, who were also at the said Dispute, with many of the Clergy of the Diocess, with some Justices of the Peace, Deputy Lieutenants of the County, and a great Concourse of People in the Town-hall aforesaid in *Llanvilling*. Several of the Clergy, with whom I afterwards discoursed, seemed not well satisfied with that Dispute; for they said, They thought the Validity of *Water-baptism* was much weakened thereby; and several noted Men, that were present, said; They thought there could not be so much said against *Water-baptism*, as had been said there. It was agreed,

by



by Consent of all Parties concerned, that the Dispute should not be printed.

I staid a pretty while in *London*; and when the Lord made way for me, I took my Leave of the City-Friends, letting them understand, that I was preparing homewards, intending for my Prison, upon the Writ *De Excommunicato Capiendo*, that was out against me and our Friends, and other Dissenters in this Diocess call'd *St. Asaph*. A little time before I came out of the City, there came two or three grave Citizens (I suppose of the *Independent Congregation*) and told me, They were come to let me know, that there was a Writ *De Excommunicato Capiendo* out against me, and there was one of their Friends already in Prison on the same Writ in our County, and if I would contribute with them, they said, they knew how to make it void. I told them, I knew that there was a Writ out against me; and I did also know there was a Friend of theirs, one *Richard Trollus*, in Prison in *Welch-Pool* on that Writ. I told them, I thought  
they

they might make the Writ void, but I would contribute nothing towards it; for I told them, I would hasten home as soon as I could, and go to Prison, if required. They said, They were satisfied I had other Reasons why I would not make the Writ void, and desired me to be free with them, and tell them my Reasons. I told them, I thought they might make that Writ void with a great deal of Charges; but, said I, how will you prevent the Bishop from coming on again with another Writ, which you cannot make void? If there be any Error in their Proceedings in this, no doubt but the Bishop and Chancellor will mend it in the next. And whether do you think it is better for me to go to Prison on a false Writ, or on a Writ that you can find no Error in? I said, if I go to Prison on this erroneous Writ, and the Sheriff or Jailer gives me my Liberty, the Bishop or the Chancellor cannot justly sue them. These Men went away well satisfied with the Reasons I gave

gave them, and I know of no Money they spent to make the Writ void.

I acquainted my Friend *William Penn*, and some other Friends, that I intended to give Bishop *Lloyd* a Visit before I went to Prison, if the Lord pleased to make way for me. So my Friend *W. Penn* the Morning before I came out of the City, sent me a Letter from the Lord *Hide* to the Bishop, with his Coat of Arms on it, unseal'd. I took my Journey, and the Lord brought me safe home, to the Comfort of my Family and Friends, who were afraid I had been detained from coming home.

The next Morning I set out to see the Bishop without Interruption; tho' the Sheriff, *George Mercer*, was very envious to Friends, yet I escaped his Hands at this time. I went to my Friend *Tho. Wynne's*, who lived in *Caerwys* in *Flintshire*, not far from the Bishop's Palace, and he went with me. When we came there, the Bishop's Secretary came to the Gate. I ask'd him, Whether the Bishop was within?

within? He said, *he was*; and asked me, *who would speak with him?* I told him, That *Richard Davies* would speak with him. *What*, said he, *of Welch-Pool?* Yes, said I. *What*, said the Secretary, *my Lord Bishop?* Bishop, as it signifies an Overseer, said I, I am; but Lord Bishop, I deny. So the Bishop sent for us in, and there were several Clergymen with him, among the rest, the Dean of *Bangor* before-mentioned. The Bishop seem'd to be dissatisfied, that I was not with them at the Dispute at *Llanvilling*: We went soon to dispute about Water-baptism; I told them, *There was one Lord, one Faith, and one Baptism*; and that Baptism was necessary to Salvation; and that Water-baptism, which was *John's* Baptism, was to continue and remain but for a Season. So this, and such-like Discourse, held us till it was late that Night; and then I went to my Friend's House, with an Order to be there again in the Morning. I came in the Morning, and we disputed upon the same Subject. I said, If one should



should grant what they desired, *viz.* that Water-baptism was necessary to Salvation, which I would not, Where should they have an Administrator, seeing *Paul* says expressly, *He was not sent to baptize, but to preach the Gospel;* and thanked God, that *he baptized none, except such and such?* 1 Cor. i. 14, 17. And *Peter*, who baptized many, came so to see the Invalidity of Water-baptism, that he said, *By Baptism we are saved, not the putting away of the Filth of the Flesh,* (outward Water could do no farther) *but the Answer of a good Conscience towards God, by the Resurrection of Jesus Christ,* 1 Pet. iii. 21. They went from this to their Ordination. I put them to prove, who sent them to baptize? The Dean told me, *Such a one ordained him;* and so named from one to another. I told him, I thought I should send him to *Rome* for their Succession and Ordination. They said *Yes, the Ordination might be good, tho' it came from Rome.* He brought a Comparison; as, Suppose a Malefactor was condemned to die,

die, and a Reprieve was obtainad, and it came down by the Hang-man's Hand ; and though it came so, *yet* (said he) *the Pardon was good.* Then said I, Your Ordination comes not by the Spirit and Power of God. This Return made them somewhat uneasy ; and the Time being pretty far spent, I was willing to be discharged, having been there part of three Days.

I told the Bishop of good old *David*, who said, *Psal. xxvi. 6. I will wash my Hands in Innocency, then will I compass thy Altar, O God ; that with the Voice of Thanksgiving I may publish and tell of all thy wondrous Works.* Then I said to the Bishop, Thou canst not say, thou wilt wash thy Hands in Innocency, nor compass the Altar of God, while thy Writs remain against so many innocent People, willing to suffer till Death, for the Testimony of their Consciences towards God. And I said, Bishop *Lloyd*, if I go to Prison upon this Account, I shall have more Peace there, than thou shalt have in thy Palace. I also said, Suppose another Prince

Prince

Prince should arise, that would impose something upon thee, that thou couldst not do for Conscience-sake, What wouldst thou do? He said, *Then I will go to Pennsylvania also*, (for at that time many Friends were about going there.) Then it came clearly to me, and I said to the Bishop, Though thy Head be gray, yet thou mayst live to see Liberty of Conscience in *England*; though, as to outward Appearance, it seemed to be very far from it at that time.

The Bishop called for Pen and Ink, and said, *He would write to the Chancellor for my Liberty*; but I told him, I was not satisfied for myself to be at Liberty, and my Friends in Prison. So he wrote to the Chancellor *to suspend the Execution of the Writ*. When he had done, he read the Letter to me, and I owned his Kindness to us all therein. Then I took Lord *Hide's* Letter out of my Pocket, and gave it him. When he saw the Superscription, and knew from whence it was, he asked me, *How I came by it?* I told him, As I was coming out of *London*, intending  
for

for Prison, a Friend of mine brought me that Letter the same Morning that I left the City. When he had read it, he said, *He hoped I was satisfied that he had granted me the Contents of that Letter.* I told him, I was so, and I hoped he would have his Reward for his Well-doing.

Then I was dismissed, had Leave to come home, and brought a Letter to *John Edwards* Chancellor, a peevish Man against Friends, who lived at *Llanymynech*, about eight Miles from *Welch-Pool*. When he received the Letter, he did according to the Bishop's Order, and those Friends in the Diocess, that were concerned therein, were not molested nor troubled on that Account any more; and the Friends that were in Prison before, were discharged. We have great Cause to bless and praise the Lord, for all his Mercies, Kindnesses, and Deliverances to us; for hitherto he hath been our *Eben-ezer*; that is, *the Lord hath helped us.* 1 Sam. vii. 12.



In the Beginning of the Year 1682, my dear Friend *Charles Lloyd* and I went to visit Friends in *Herefordshire*, *Worcestershire*, &c. and came through their Meetings to *London*, before the Yearly - meeting. I acquainted my Friends *George Whitehead* and *W. Penn*, that I intended to go to Lord *Hide*, to acknowledge his Kindness for his Letter, on my Behalf, to Bishop *Lloyd*. *George Whitehead* said, There was some Service to be done for our suffering Friends in *Bristol*, and it was thought convenient, that three of the City, and three of the Country, should go with the said Sufferings, and desire the Kindness of Lord *Hide* to present them to the King. The three Friends for the Country were, *Charles Lloyd*, *Thomas Wynne*, and myself; for the City, *George Whitehead*, *Alexander Parker*, and one more. Our Friend *G. Whitehead* told me, That our Countryman *Sir Lionel Jenkin*, Secretary of State, was so cross and ill-humour'd, that when the King was inclin'd to Moderation and Tendernefs to suffering Friends he

he often stop'd and hinder'd the Relief intended them. When we went to *White-hall*, we waited a long time before we could speak with them, they being upon a Committee a considerable time; but we had sent in by the Door-keeper, to acquaint Lord *Hide*, that we were there; and in time they sent for us in. The Secretary look'd *grim* upon us. I went to Lord *Hide*, and acknowledged his Kindness, for his Letter on my Behalf to the Bishop. He told me, that I should tell the Bishop, there would be *Liberty of Conscience* in *England*. I told him, I did say so; and did believe it wou'd be so in God's time. Secretary *Jenkins* spoke in a scornful manner, and asked me, *What was Welch for a Quaker?* I answered him, *Crynwr Crynwyr*; it being the singular and plural Number. But the Secretary said, *We had no Welch for it, for there were no Quakers in the Romans Days.* My Friend *Charles Lloyd* answered, If thou didst ask my Friend the Question aright, he hath answer'd thee right; for there is

*English, Welch, Latin, Greek and Hebrew for a Quaker.* So the Secretary said, *Sir, I understand Welch pretty well, and English, and Latin, and Greek; but if you go to your Hebrew, I know not what to say to you.* I left my Friend *C. Lloyd* to engage with his peevish Countryman, and presented Lord *Hide* with a long List of the Names of Men, Women and Children, in their several Prisons at *Bristol*. I desired him to be so kind as to present their Sufferings to the King, which he said he would; and our Friend *George Whitehead* spoke farther to him. Then I turned to the Secretary, who directed his Words to me, and spoke to him thus in *Welch*:

*Mae yn ddrwg gennif, fod vn o Hilio-gaeth yr hen Frittaniaid; yr rhai ydderbyniodd y Grefydd Cristianogol yn gyntaf yn Loeger; yn erbyn yr rhai sydd gwedi derbyn y wir Cristianogol Grefydd yr awr hon.* The *English* is thus.

‘ I am sorry that one of the Stock  
 ‘ of the ancient *Britains*, who first  
 ‘ received the *Christian Faith* in *Eng-*  
 ‘ *land,*

‘ land, should be against those who  
 ‘ have received the true *Christian* Faith  
 ‘ in this Day.

He replied, *He was not against our Friends ; but, he said, our Friends gave their Votes for the Election of Parliament-men that were against the King’s Interest.* I told him, It was our Birth-right, as we were Free-holders and Burgeſſes, to elect Men qualified to ſerve both the King and Country ; but how they were corrupted, when they came within theſe Walls, I knew not. The Secretary would have engaged farther with me in a Diſpute about Religion. I told him, He was an ancient Man, and that they had been a long time there upon their Buſineſs, and if he would be pleaſed to diſmiſs us then, and appoint what time we ſhould ſome Morning wait upon him, we would, if he pleaſed, ſpend an Hour or two with him in Diſcourſe about Religion. Upon which he took off his Hat, and thanked me kindly for my Civility ; but we heard no more of him about the Diſpute. Upon the whole, our



Friend *G. Whitehead* told me, He was more moderate to Friends afterwards, than he had been before. The Number of Prisoners, in the List delivered to Lord *Hide*, to be presented to the King, amounted to, in both Prisons, one hundred thirty and nine; of which there were eighteen aged Women from sixty and upwards, and eight Children. In the latter End of the list it was said, *Blessed are the Merciful, for they shall obtain Mercy.*

I had my several Exercises this Year 1682 in *London*, both from false Brethren, and otherwise. Once I was at the *Bull and Mouth* Meeting, and there were in the Gallery several troublesome People, and none of our Ministring Brethren in true Unity with us, but *George Whitehead* and *William Gibson*. The Gallery being pretty full, one of them seem'd to strive to keep me out and our Friends *G. Whitehead* and *W. Gibson* perceiving it, made way for me to come up to them; another of them had been speaking long in the Meeting, and had made many weary of him. I

was

was under great Concern in my Spirit for the Honour and Exaltation of the Name of the Lord and his Truth, and the Ease of many that were under Weights and Burthens; yet, for Quietness sake, I silently bore the Weight and Exercise that was upon me, till he had done. Then my Mouth was opened in the Name and Power of God, who had Compassion on his afflicted Seed, and caused the Light and Life of his Countenance to overshadow the Meeting, to the Comfort and great Satisfaction of the Faithful.

I was made to detect the false Doctrine, which one of them had declared to the People, *viz.* That the Children of God are destroyed for want of Knowledge. I told the People, That the Children of God in these Days, were the Children of the New Covenant; and the Covenant that he makes with them is, That *they shall know him, from the least to the greatest*; and the true Knowledge of God to his People in these Days, is *Life eternal*, John xvii. 3. Though *Israel* of old were destroyed

for want of Knowledge, because they forgot the God of their Fathers, that brought them out of the Land of *Ægypt*, and out of the House of Bondage, infomuch that the Lord complained of them, and said, *The Ox knoweth his Owner, and the Ass his Master's Crib, but my People know not me*, *Isai. i. 3*: and elsewhere it is said, *They have forgotten me Days without Number*. These were those Apostates, that the Lord complained, *Jer. ii. 13*, had committed two Evils; they had forsaken him, *the Fountain of living Waters*, and hewed them out *Cisterns*, broken Cisterns, *that could hold no Water*. These were such as the Apostle said, *When they knew God, they glorified him not as God, neither were thankful; but became vain in their Imaginations, and their foolish Heart was darkened: For this Cause, God gave them up unto vile Affections, and a reprobate Mind*. *Rom. i. 21*. And the Apostates in our Days, (said I) have forgot the God that first made them acquainted in measure with him; so having lost the Sense of his Goodness,

Goodness,

Goodness, have separated themselves from the Love and Unity of the Brethren; but the Children of God, who are faithful to the Measure of the Grace of God in themselves, know it to be their Teacher and Leader into all Truth: These are not destroyed for want of Knowledge, though the World knows him not. There are Apostates in our Age, who have lost the true Knowledge of him; but the Saints in Light have and remain in the true Knowledge of him, being guided by the Spirit of Truth, whom the World cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him; *But ye know him, for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you,* John xiv. 17.

When I had thus eased my Spirit a Concern came upon our Friend and Brother, *George Whitehead*, and he sweetly concluded the Meeting in Prayer.

After this I was pretty well cleared of the City, and was willing to draw homewards. Next First-day I came to *Jordan's* in *Buckinghamshire*, where



we had a blessed Meeting; then I had one at *Chesham*; from thence I went to *Robert Jones's* near *Tring*. Thence I went to the Quarterly-meeting at *Weston-Turfield* not far from *Aylesbury*, where it opened in me, To advise Friends, to keep to those Rules and Methods agreed on among us, in our Men's and Women's Meetings. As I was declaring, came in an opposite Party; however I went on, and shewed them how it was agreed among the Apostles, to send chosen Men, endued with the holy Ghost, to set up good Order and Method among them. I deliver'd unto them, That it seemed good to the holy Ghost, and to us also, to set up our Men's and Women's Meetings, that the Care and Concern of the Church of Christ might be upon holy, self-denying Men and Women, who might take Care of the Fatherless and Widows in their Afflictions, and keep themselves unspotted from the World; which the Apostle *James* says, is *Pure Religion, and undefiled before God*, Jam. i. 27. And that  
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the Care of all, both Poor, Strangers, and Prisoners in affliction, might be carefully and tenderly looked after, and supplied according to their Necessities; and that the Ministers of Christ in this day, might take the Counsel of the Apostle, who said, *Acts xx. 28, Take heed therefore unto yourselves, and to all the Flock, over which the holy Ghost hath made you Overseers, to feed the Church of God, which he hath purchased with his own Blood.*

When I had ended what I had to say from the Lord among Friends, one of the Party stood up and spoke something by way of Reflection, upon what I then delivered. When he had done, our Friend *Thomas Ellwood* proposed to the Meeting, that all should sit down, and wait to feel the Power of God among us, and let that decide, whether I did speak in the Name and Power of God among them this Day? To which the Meeting agreed, and all were silent. After which several Friends, as they were mov'd by the Lord, gave tenderly their Testimony, That what was

delivered that Day, was in the Name and Power of God, and that his Presence was with us; as honest *Robert Jones*, and *Richard Baker*, who loved the Lord and his blessed Truth with all their Hearts, and several others present in that Meeting. There stood up a young Man that I knew not, whose Heart was affected and much broken in Spirit, and said on this wise, *There is a Man come this Day among us, I know not from whence he came, nor where he goes; but this I am satisfied, the Lord sent him here, and his Power and Presence is with him, and his Testimony for the God of Truth.* I enquired afterwards, who that young Man was? They said, he was one *John Thornton*. Upon this one of the Party broke in violently and disorderly against what had been agreed upon among us before the Meeting had fully cleared themselves, and finished their Testimonies: But it proved greatly to his Dishonour and Disgrace, so that he was made manifest to those that adhered to him. The Meeting held from about ten in  
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the Morning, till (as they thought) ten or eleven at Night. But blessed be the Lord, that doth not leave his People without a Witness to himself; and he is the Preserver and Defender of all his People that wait upon him. They that trust in him are as Mount *Sion*, that cannot be removed.

After this, I made what haste I could home, taking Meetings in my way; at *Banbury*, and the Country about, and part of *Worcestershire*. So, blessed be the Lord, I came safe home to my Wife and Friends, where I found all Things well; blessed be his Name for ever.

In the Year 1683 I went again to *London* to the Yearly-meeting, and staid there some time, after most of the Country Friends were gone out of the City. I was engaged one First-day for *Westminster* Meeting, and there was no ministring Friend present but myself. Several weighty Matters opened in me at that Meeting; as, concerning the Church of Christ, What it was, and on what it was built? I said, Some



be of the Judgment, that the Church of Christ is built upon *Peter*; and I opened to the Understanding of the People something of what is written in the 16th Chapter of *Matthew*. I shewed them, That which revealed unto *Peter*, that *Christ was the Son of God*, was a Manifestation of the Spirit of God in *Peter*; for it is said, *Mat. xi. 27. No Man knoweth the Son but the Father; neither knoweth any Man the Father, save the Son, and he to whomsoever the Son will reveal him.* God revealed unto *Peter*, That *Christ was the Son of God*; and he is the only Rock that his Church is built upon, the Rock of Ages, the Foundation of many Generations, that the Gates of Hell never prevail'd against. But the Gates of Hell prevail'd against *Peter*, when he deny'd his Lord and Master in the time of his Sufferings; and therefore he was not like to be the Rock which Christ built his Church on. It is said, *1 Cor. x. 4. For they drank of that spiritual Rock that followed them; and that Rock was Christ.* So Christ is the Rock,  
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the sure Foundation that his Church is built upon. *Peter* saith, *1. Pet. ii. 5, 6, &c.* *Ye also, as lively Stones, are built up a spiritual House, and holy Priesthood, to offer up spiritual Sacrifices, acceptable to God, by Jesus Christ.* And in *vers. 8,* he acknowledged *Christ* to be the *Rock.* *Paul* saith, *1. Tim. iii. 15.* That the *House of God, the Church of the living God, is the Pillar and Ground of the Truth.* This, said I, may inform the *Blind and Ignorant* of this *Age,* that *Lime and Stone,* and *Temples* that are made with *Hands,* are not (as they say) the *Church of Christ,* and the *House of God;* for *God dwelleth not in Temples made with Hands,* as saith the *Prophet, Isai. lxvi. 1.* and the *Martyr Stephen, Acts vii. 48, 49.* Thus I was concerned to declare the *Truth* in that *Meeting,* with much more to the same *Effect.* After *Meeting,* I went with some *Friend* towards the *City;* and as we were going along the *Strand,* the *Queen* was coming from her *Chapel,* and some of her *Life-guard* were very *rude,*

rude, and with the Staves they had in their Hands, they did knock and beat Friends that had their Hats on, all along as they came. I received a Blow upon my Head, so that it swell'd, and was sore a considerable time. But, blessed be the Lord, in all our Exercises and Afflictions, his Life, Power and Presence bore us up in the midst of them all; Praises be to his pure and holy Name for ever.

Before I came out of *London*, we met with more Exercises and Troubles. One First-day in the Morning, I was not well, and could not go to the Meeting, nor scarcely get out of my Bed; but when the Time of our Afternoon-meeting came, it lay upon me to go to the *Bull and Mouth*; and I told *Job Bolton*, with whom I lodged, that I must go to the said Meeting. He reason'd with me; but I told him, I would go so far as I could; and he said, He would go with me. As we went through the Passage to go in, I heard a Voice, that I was satisfied was not the Voice of a true Shepherd; the Meet-  
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ing being already gather'd, and many People there. When I went up to the Gallery, one was preaching of Perfection, who said, *Be ye perfect as your heavenly Father is perfect, &c.* I staid to hear him but a very little while, till I stood up and judg'd him, and told the People, *That the Kingdom of God stood not in Words, but in Power, Righteousness and Holiness.* Then this Man went in a Rage out of the Meeting, and a considerable Company followed him; and a Friend or two went after them as far as *Fleet-street*, to see where they were going; and one of the Company saw the Friend, and desired him not to follow them too close, lest they should do him a Diskindness. We heard afterwards, there was a Wager laid, that this Man (who some said was a *Jesuit*) would preach in the *Quakers* Meeting, and that he should not be discover'd; and had he gone without Reproof, they wou'd say, That a *Jesuit* preached in the *Quakers* Meeting, and they could not discern him. But it was reported



in many Places in the City, that he was detected in the *Quakers* Meeting, and he could not abide there. We have Cause to bless the Lord for his Goodness to his People, that gives them a discerning Spirit, to judge between Good and Evil, and between those that serve God in Truth and Righteousness and all deceitful Hypocrites, who are to be judged and condemned by the Word of his Power.

In the Beginning of the Year 1685, King *Charles* died, and King *James* came to the throne, and the Statute of 20*l.* per Month, for absenting from the publick Worship, (which I suppose was made against the *Papists* in Queen *Elizabeth's* Days) had been and was very much put in force against our Friends whereby many of them were almost ruined; the Sheriffs and their Bailiffs persecuted them so severely, and did make such a Prey of them, that some worth many Hundreds, were made so destitute, they had scarcely a Bed to lie upon, but were robbed of all. When King *James* came to be settled  
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upon the Throne, our dear Friend *G. Whitehead*, who always was much concerned for the Sufferings of Friends up and down in the Nation, and who did not spare himself to visit Kings and Parliaments and all others, where he thought he could get Relief for his suffering Brethren, went to King *James*. and laid the present Condition of suffering Friends before him. After some Consideration, the King told him, That what concerned him, or came to him of those Fines, he very freely and readily would remit. Upon which an Order was granted, to suspend the Rigour of their Persecutions. But it seems, when it came out, the *Roman Catholicks* took the Advantage of it to themselves; which was some Surprize to Friends, who had laboured in that Service. *George Whitehead* hearing I was in the City, came to me and told me the whole Business; and understanding that I had Interest with the Earl of *Powis*, who was great with the King, he thought it might be of Service if I would go along with him to the Earl.

Next

Next Morning my Friend *G. Whitehead* and I went to the Earl of *Powis's* in *Lincoln's-Inn-Fields*. When he understood I was come in, he very soon came to me; and when I had ended my Country-Business with him, I told him, I wanted a little of his Advice, in a Case wherein our Friends were great Sufferers, by a Law that was made against them, and that we were severely whip'd upon their Backs, by the Statute of *20l. per Month*, for not coming to hear that which is called *Divine Service*. I told him, that a Friend of ours had waited upon the King, and had told him the whole State of Things, and that the King was very ready to relieve us in what he could, and that an Order was granted to that Purpose; but it seem'd, his Friends had taken the Benefit of it, and excluded us, &c. I desir'd his Advice, whether we should proceed farther in it, or no? He answer'd, By all means; for, *said he*, I will tell you, that there was taken from our Friends in *Lancashire* 8000*l.* upon this Statute, and the King and myself went

went to see, how much of this Money came into the Exchequer. When we saw it, it appeared that the King was in debt to that Account about 28% and all the rest gone. I desired him, seeing it was his Advice that we should go on, and not be discouraged, that he would be pleased to grant, that a Friend of mine might come in and speak with him, who was more able to give him an Account of this Business than myself, and who had been with the King to get Relief in this Matter; (for *G. Whitehead* staid all this while in an adjacent Room) so he bid me bring him up to him. When *George* came, he opened the Matter fully to him. When he thoroughly understood the Matter, he soon got himself ready, called for his Coach, and bid me come to him at an appointed time; and he brought an absolute Order from the King, to stop all Proceedings by Sheriffs and Bailiffs upon that Account in the Nation. In a short time, the Rage, Envy and Cruelty of such devouring Men were stopt, and I know not that any have been



been troubled, or suffered since upon that Statute. Blessed be God, that hears the Cries of the poor, Fatherless, and Widows, and sends Relief to the Afflicted in his own due time. I must say, that the Earl of *Powis* and his Countess were very ready and willing at all times to do our Friends any Kindness that lay in their way, and to help them out of their Troubles and Afflictions; and I am apt to believe they did it conscientiously, for there were many of our Friends in several of their Lordships hereaways, and the Earl never suffered any of us to be fined for not appearing in any of his Courts upon Juries, or any other way or manner.

In the Year 1688, it seemed good to King *James* to publish a Declaration for *Liberty of Conscience*, and order'd the Bishops to send it to their several Diocesses, that it might be read. Seven of them would not read it, Bishop *Lloyd* aforesaid was one of them, therefore they were committed to the *Tower*. Then I remembered that which I spoke to the Bishop at his Palace in the Year

1681, when I queried of him, *What if another Prince should arise, that would impose something upon him, that he could not do for Conscience-sake?* And that Year, when at *London*, I went to visit him in his Troubles; and he said to me, *I often thought of your Words, and I could wish I were in Pennsylvania now myself.* He told me the Reason why they could not read the Declaration, saying, *It was arbitrary, and not according to Law,* and that it was a Matter of Conscience to them; and others were to have their Liberty by it besides *Protestant Dissenters.* He told me also, That they were put on to do those Things which they had done against Dissenters; but when I told him of it before, he could not believe it, till it came thus upon them. I had acquainted him formerly, that I had read a Sermon that was preach'd, to prove the Church of *Rome* to be a *false Church*, because she was a *persecuting Church*; and now, said I, the Members of the Church of *Rome* putt you on, not only to persecute upon the

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Penal Laws that were made against *Dissenters*; but by those Laws also that were made against *Popish Recusants*; and by the same Argument may we and they say, The Church of *England* is a *false Church*, because it is a *persecuting Church*. The Bishop said, They did not consider nor know it then, as they did now. I took my Leave of him, and he kindly acknowledged my Visit; and after some time they were released.

Afterwards the Bishop came to *Welch-Pool* in the Affize-Week, and in the Evening sent for me to the High Sheriff's House; there being with him most of the Justices, and Deputy-Lieutenants of the County, with many of the Clergy, who were very civil to me. The Bishop told them, That he had sent for me, and that he was more beholden to me, than all the Men in the Diocess, for I came to visit him in his Troubles; and he desired of them to do me all the Kindness they could, and he would take it as done to himself. When Supper was  
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over, the Bishop and the High Sheriff (*Edward Vaughan of Llaugedwin*) took me into a private Room with them, and we discoursed a little about the Times. There was some Report of the Coming in of the Prince of *Orange*, and in a little time I had an Account that the Prince was landed, which was great Satisfaction to the Bishop; for he said, Some prosecuted him very close for his Life. And when the Prince of *Orange* was made King of *England*, &c. and *Liberty of Conscience* was established by Law, he and others were well satisfied with it.

And now I think it worthy to take Notice of the several Kindnesses, upon Account of our suffering Friends, I received from this Bishop *Lloyd*, in his several Diocesses; for as we record the Hard-heartedness and Cruelty we have found from unmerciful persecuting Bishops and Clergy, and how many they have made poor, Widows, and Fatherless, I think it is Justice and Equity in us to record all the Mercy, Tenderness and Compassion we find from those that



are conscientious and charitable among them : For Instance ;

Bishop *Lloyd* being at Visitation in *Llanvilling*, in this County of *Montgomery*, four peevish Men, Church-wardens of *Welch Pool*, did intend to prosecute my Son-in-law *Jacob Endon*, for not paying towards the Repairs of their Worship-house. I went with my Son-in-law, and waited on the Bishop, and told him the Case. He very quickly called the Church-wardens and told them, There was an Act of Parliament, ordering a more easy Way, and with less Charge, to recover by Distress, than to drive to Excommunications. He enquired for the Act, which I gave him; and he turned to that Clause, read it to the Wardens, saying, That he himself drew that Clause in the Act; and told them, how they ought to go to the Justices for a Warrant; but, *said he*, why will you go to the Charge of a Warrant? Cannot you go and take a Pewter-dish, or some other Thing near the Value; I warrant, they will never sue you for it: For, *said he*, we must  
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do unto them, as we would be done unto, if we were in their Condition: So he quickly dispatched them. Then I told him, I was come moreover in the Behalf of a Prisoner on the same Account, whose Name was *Richard Davies* near *Ruabon* in *Denbighshire*; and he advised me to go to the Chancellor *Dr. Wynne*, whom I should find, he said, a very fair Man; so he called him to us, and left us together; and then I took my Leave of the Bishop, acknowledging his Kindness. When I had fully discoursed the Chancellor about the Prisoner, I found him very fair; and in a little time after, I heard my Friend *R. Davies* was discharged; and several Kindnesses I have had of the Chancellor since. When the said Wardens came home, they reported what Favour I had with the Bishop, and were troubled thereat; but neither myself nor Son-in-law were ever after troubled about those Repairs of their Worship-house.

Another time, when I was going to *London*, and visiting Friends in my  
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way, I call'd at *Timothy Burberough's* at *Aino on the Hill* in *Northamptonshire*, where I understood he was gone to Prison. I enquired the Cause of his Imprisonment, and his Wife told me, The Priest of the Parish had left their small Tithes, and other Tithes, till he thought they amounted to a considerable Value; and then he came and took away near all that they had, and sent him to *Northampton Jail*, where he had been for some time. I took a *Memorandum* of it, and when I went to *London*, I thought of the Afflictions and Exercise of my poor Brother. My old Friend, Bishop *Lloyd* being then at *London*, I went to his Lodgings at *Whitehall*, and I must say, he was very ready to come to me. After some Discourse, I laid the distressed Case of my Friend *T. Burberough* before him. He answered, He did not know what to do in it, the Priest of *Aino* was a Stranger to him, and out of his Diocess. I told him, if he would be pleased to write a few Lines to the Bishop of *Peterborough*, (for it was in that Diocess) I said, he might

might peradventure write a few Lines to the Priest of *Aino*, to be more moderate and conscientious, in not taking more than the Value of that which he called his Due, and casting the poor Man from his Family into Prison also. The Case I left with the Bishop, and he took care to send it to the Bishop of *Peterborough*, who sent to the Priest of *Aino*; and Bishop *Lloyd* sent the Priest's Answer, with a Letter from the Bishop of *Peterborough* to himself, in a Letter of his to me near *Welch-Pool*; which I took as a great Kindness and Favour from him.

Not long after this, I went to *London* again, and called at my Friend *T. Burberough's*, where I found him at home, being released; he told me the Priest had sent an Order for him to come home; and that he came to reason and discourse with him. It seems he was not so unkind as he had been formerly.

In the Year 1700, there was a considerable Suffering on Friends in *Worcestershire*, an Account of which was



given me by my Friend *Edward Bourne* of *Worcester*, who desired me to use my Interest with Bishop *Lloyd* for the Relief of *John Fowler* (and his Mother-in-law, the Widow *Banbury*) who was a Prisoner for Tithe in the out County-Prison in *Worcester*, and he sent me their whole Case. When I understood it, I found a Concern upon me to make what haste I could to the Bishop, who was then at his Palace at *Hartlebury*, a few Miles from *Bewdley*. I considered also, what a great Sufferer our Friend *William Sankey* had been by one *Vernon*, a cruel ungodly Priest of the Parish he lived in, who had cast him into Prison, when he had five or six small Children, and his Wife lately dead. He several times took from him more than treble the Value of his pretended Due for Tithe. From *Bewdley* I went to *William Sankey's*, and told him I was to go to the Bishop, and desired him to go with me. In the Morning we went together. I enquired for the Bishop's Secretary, *Francis Evans*, who very lovingly came to

us, brought us in, and said, He would acquaint his Lord that I was there, and in a little time the Bishop came to us. And after some Discourse, I told the Bishop, I was not only come to give him a Visit, but I was come purposely from home, in Behalf of some Friends of mine, who suffer'd for Tithe in that Country; and that I was inform'd, there had been three committed to *Worcester Jail* by one *Kerry*, the Priest of *Tredington*, and that two of them were released, and the third remains a Prisoner. Released, *said he*, How are they released? I told him, By the Hand of their great Creator. It seems then, *said he*, they are dead; and the same Man, *said I*, doth prosecute the Widow of one of them, (*viz. William Banbury's*) and hath already put her into your Court, for that which her Husband suffered and died for; and we reckon, that in common Law, when the Prisoner dies in Prison, the Prosecution ceases. I do not know, *said he*, but the Debt may be paid, but the Charges are not; and I know not

what to do with that Man, for I hear he is a very covetous Man, and I have no Power over him, but once in three Years. I was lately in my Visitation there, and had I known this then, I might have done your Friends some Kindness. I said, If thou wilt be so kind as to write a few Lines to him, and let him know what Complaint is made to thee of him, and how thou art informed, that two of the three which he sent to Prison are dead; I do not question but it might stop his Rage and severe Prosecution against the poor Widow, if not be a means to release the other Prisoner. So he bid his Secretary take Notice of it, and put him in mind to write to him. Then I told him of the Sufferings of *William Sankey*, who was there present, and desired him to give my Friend leave to open the Case himself to him, which he did; and when he told how cruel the said *Vernon* had been to him, in casting him into Jail, his Wife being dead, and left five or six small Children; and he told him, that he had  
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taken from him Goods worth about 12*l.* for about 3 or 4*l.* Demand for Tithe ; and about 12 or 14*l.* worth of Sheep, for the like Demand at another time ; and several other Cruelties he had done him by this unconscionable *Vernon*. The Bishop taking it into Consideration, caus'd his Secretary to draw an Order for him to come there with his Accounts, that was due to him from *W. Sankey*, and what he had taken from *W. Sankey* towards that Account ; and he gave the Order to *William Sankey* to deliver to the Priest, and desired *William* to be there the Day appointed, with the Priest. I was inform'd, the Priest went the Day before to the Bishop, and *W. Sankey* went the Day appointed ; and I was inform'd that the Bishop should say, 'There was no Help for what was past, but he would take care he should do so no more to *William Sankey*. I heard since that time, he hath taken it in Kind from him, with more Moderation than before ; and that the Bishop was kind to *W. Sankey* ever since.



*John Fowler*, one of the three before mentioned, (*Robert Grimes* and *W. Banbury* being dead) was discharged; and as for the *Widow Banbury's* Case, who was severely prosecuted by the Priest, intending to get it to an Excommunication, that was stopp'd, and she was troubled no more.

Before I parted with the Bishop, I told him, There was a Friend of ours, *William Cattril*, that kept School in *Worcester*, who was prosecuted very close by some, for keeping School without a License, and they did intend to bring him under an *Excommunicato Capiendo*, and if he was not pleased to be kind to him, they would put him to all the Charge and Trouble they could. The Bishop bid his Secretary take care about it. So all that I requested of the Bishop at that time was friendly and kindly granted me, and Care was taken that they were not troubled nor molested on these Accounts. Then the Bishop order'd us to dine there that Day, and we parted friendly and lovingly with him; and he desired me, when I  
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came that way, not to be strange to him. From thence I went to *Worcester*, and gave Friends an Account of my Success with the Bishop. I staid with them a little while, and then went to *Bromyard*, and had a Meeting there; so I went through part of *Herefordshire* to *Lemster*. And I can bless and praise the Name of the Lord, who was with me all along in my Journey, and brought me safe home to my Wife and Family; and when I gave them an Account of my Journey, they praised the Lord with me, who had been my Preserver and Defender.

In a little time after, I went for *London*, and being at the Meeting about Friends Sufferings, there was mentioned the Sufferings of Friends in *Lancaster-Castle* by the Dean and Chapter of *Worcester*, and they had been there for several Years, tho' Friends had made Interest to get them off, and Friends at *Worcester* used their Interest with the Chancellor, who seemed to be very kind to them; yet for all that, they could not have them discharged.

When I came from *London*, I went to the Bishop at *Worcester*. He was very free with me, and in a little time the Chancellor came to us, and the Bishop gave me to understand, who he was. I told them, I was glad to see them both together; and said, When I was lately in *London*, we had the Sufferings of our Friends in *Lancashire* before us, for a small matter of Tithe, alledged to belong to the Dean and Chapter of *Worcester*; and I told the Bishop, that I thought the Chancellor was not a Stranger to it; for I had heard, he had been often solicited on their Behalf. The Chancellor told him, He did understand it, and that these Men were there for a small inconsiderable matter, and said, he was sorry that those Men died in *Worcester*, because in Conscience they could not pay that little Tithe to the Priest of *Tredington*, and he was afraid these Men would die there also, except some Way was found out for their Release. The Bishop asked, How long they had been there? I think the Chancellor said, four or five

five Years. The Bishop said, Discharge them, discharge them; and order'd them to be discharged, without paying any Fees. After a little time, I parted with the Bishop and Chancellor; and acknowledged their Kindness. I went to Friends in the City of Worcester, and told William Pardoe what Success I had with the Bishop, desired them to wait on the Chancellor to get the Order, that it might be sent speedily; and in a little time I heard they were discharged.

*Hitherto, Reader, thou hast had a short Relation of some of the Labours and Services of our ancient and honourable Friend Richard Davies, from his own Account, which he finished a little before his Decease: It remains therefore to give some Account of his last Year's Travels, &c. together with the Time and Manner of his Departure, &c.*

**I**N the Year 1702 he went to London, his Daughter Tace Endon accompanying him, and staid in and



about the City several Weeks, visiting Friends in their Meetings, and had many good and comfortable Opportunities among them. He, together with eleven Friends more, were appointed by the Yearly-meeting to go to the Queen at *Windsor*, with an Acknowledgment from Friends for the Continuation of their Liberty and Protection under her Government; at which time he in particular spoke to the Queen. When he was clear of those Parts, he returned homewards, and came through *Worcester*, where he went to visit his old Friend Bishop *Lloyd*, who was glad to see him. That was the last time they saw each other.

After his Return home, he often visited some neighbouring Meetings, and was at the Yearly-meeting of *Wales* the Spring following.

About the latter End of the third Month 1704, he went up to *London* again to the Yearly-Meeting, his Grandson *David Endon* attending him. He visited Friends as he passed through *Stowerbridge*, *Banbury*, *Aylesbury*, &c.  
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and staid in and about the City for near two Months, being something weak and sickly. When he was clear of the City, he returned pretty directly home, and came well to his Family.

In the Beginning of the Year 1705, he met with some Exercise; for on the 1st of the third Month, his dear and honest Wife died, who had been very tender and careful over him, and a Woman very serviceable to Friends and Truth in many respects. She was a plain, upright, and honest-hearted Woman; one that loved Truth in Simplicity. She left a good Report behind her, after they had lived together about Forty six Years.

In the first Month 1706 he was at the Yearly-meeting of *Wales* at *Llanidlos* in *Montgomeryshire*, being the last Yearly-meeting he was at in *Wales*. On the 15th of the second Month following, he took his Journey, with his Grandson *D. E.* towards *Bristol*. He had a Meeting at *Lemster* and at *Ross* in *Herefordshire*, and thence went  
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to *Bristol*, and lodged at *Charles Harford's* jun. where he visited Friends at their Yearly-meeting, and staid about a Week ; and on the 30th of the second Month, set forward towards *London*, and came to *French-bay*, and had a Meeting there. The 1st of the third Month he had a Meeting at *Sadbury* in *Gloucestershire* ; the 5th at *Cirencester* ; the 8th at *Oxford*, being the first-day of the Week, where many of the Scholars came in, and were rude for some time ; but after our Friend *Richard Davies* had spoke a while in the Meeting, they became more sober ; some of them sat down, and staid till the Conclusion of the Meeting ; and Friends took notice that the Meeting was much more quiet than usual. From thence he went to *Henley*, and had a Meeting there ; and so to *Windsor*, where he had a Meeting ; thence he went to *London*, and lodged at his Friend and Kinsman's *Thomas Lloyd's*. He attended the Yearly-Meting, and staid in and about the City, visiting Friends

Friends at their Meetings, until the 19th of the fourth Month; at which time he returned homewards, and had a Meeting the 21st at *Chesham*, where *William Bingley* was; the 22d they had a Meeting at *Aylesbury*; and went thence to their Yearly-meeting at *Banbury*, where were many Friends from divers Parts. The 28th he came to *Worcester*, *William Bingley* still accompanying him, where they had a Meeting. The 30th he went to *Droitwich*, and had a Meeting there. The 1st of the fifth Month he had a Meeting at *Bromsgrove*; the 2d at *Birmingham*, and lodged at *John Pemberton's*; the 4th he went to the Quarterly-meeting at *Wolverhampton*, and passed thence to *Stowerbridge*, and lodged at *Ambrose Crowley's*: And so upon the 9th of the fifth Month 1706, he returned safe home to his Family at *Cloddi-cochion*, near *Welch-Pool*, having been away near three Months.

After this Journey he continued mostly at home, in his usual Health,  
and



and visited several Neighbouring Meetings. In the latter end of the 8th Month, he was at the Burial of an ancient Woman Friend (*Anne Thomas*) in *Salop*, and at several other Burials near home; at which times he often had very good Service, and People would hear him gladly, for he had a solid and grave Delivery, and was wise and sound in his Matter, which was very taking with most People.

His last Sickness was very short; for on the sixth Day of the Week he was at *Welch-Pool*, and finding himself not well, went home, and the next Day kept the House. On First-day following, several Friends went to see him from *Dolobran* Meeting, and had a little Opportunity to wait together upon the Lord with him. He spoke very little to any, and his Pain continuing upon him; the next Day, being the 22d of the first Month 170 $\frac{7}{8}$ , about the ninth Hour in the Morning, he quietly departed this Life, being in the seventy third Year of his Age.

The

The 25th, being the Day appointed for his burial, many Friends from divers Parts, and other People, met at his House at *Clodiecobion*, and his Body was borne by them to the *Grave-yard*, near his own House, and there decently interr'd near his Wife's Grave. In the *Grave-yard* there was held a solemn Meeting, and several Testimonies were borne, in the Power and Life of *Truth*, to the general Satisfaction of the People.

F I N I S.

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*The following Letter was wrote by William Leddra, to his Friends the Day before he suffered Death.*

*To the Society of the little Flock of Christ, Grace and Peace be multiplied.*

*Most Dear and inwardly Beloved,*

**T**HE sweet Influences of the Morning Star, like a Flood distilling into my innocent Habitation, hath so filled me with the Joy of the Lord in the Beauty of Holiness, that my Spirit is as if it did not inhabit a Tabernacle of Clay, but is wholly swallowed up in the Bosom of Eternity, from whence it had its Being.

Alas, alas, What can the Wrath and Spirit of Man, that lusteth to Envy, aggravated by the Heat and Strength of the King of the Locusts, which came out of the Pit, do unto one that is hid in the Secret Places of the Almighty? Or, unto them that are gathered under the healing Wings of the Prince of Peace? Under whose Armour

mour of Light they shall be able to  
 stand in the Day of Trial, *having on  
 the Breast-plate of Righteousness, and the  
 Sword of the Spirit, which is their Wea-  
 pon of War against Spiritual Wickedness,  
 Principalities and Powers, and the Ru-  
 lers of the Darkness of this World, both  
 within and without! Oh my Beloved!*  
*I have waited as a Dove at the Window  
 of the Ark, and have stood still in that  
 Watch, which the Master (without  
 whom I could do nothing) did at his  
 Coming reward with Fulness of his  
 Love, wherein my Heart did rejoice,  
 that I might in the Love and Life of  
 God speak a few Words to you sealed  
 with the Spirit of Promise, that the  
 Taste thereof might be a Savour of  
 Life, to your Life, and a Testimony  
 in you of my innocent Death: And  
 if I had been altogether silent, and  
 the Lord had not opened my Mouth  
 unto you, yet he would have opened  
 your Hearts, and there have sealed  
 my Innocency with the Streams of  
 Life, by which we are all baptized into  
 that Body which is in God, whom, and  
 in*



*in whose Presence there is Life, in which; as you abide, you stand upon the Pillar and Ground of Truth: For, the Life being the Truth and the Way, go not one Step without it, lest you should compass a Mountain in the Wilderness; for, unto every Thing there is a Season.*

As the Flowing of the Ocean doth fill every Creek and Branch thereof, and then retires again towards its own Being and Fulness, and leaves a Savour behind it, so doth the Life and Virtue of God flow into every one of your Hearts, *whom he hath made Partakers of his Divine Nature; and when it withdraws but a little, it leaves a sweet Savour behind it, that many can say, they are made clean through the Word that he hath spoken to them; In which innocent Condition you may see what you are in the Presence of God, and what you are without him.* Therefore, my dear Hearts, let the Enjoyment of the Life alone be your Hope, your Joy and Consolation, and let the Man of God flee those Things that  
would.

would lead the Mind out of the Cross, for then the Savour of the Life will be buried: And altho' some may speak of Things that they received in the Life, as Experiences; yet the Life being veiled, and the Savour that it left behind washed away by their fresh Floods of Temptation, the Condition that they did enjoy in the Life, boasted of by the airy Thing, will be like the *Manna* that was gathered *Yesterday*, without any good Scent or Savour: For, it was only well with the Man while he was in the Life of Innocency; but being driven from the Presence of the Lord into the Earth; What can he boast of? And although you know these Things, and (many of you) much more than I can say; yet, for the Love and Zeal I bear to the Truth and Honour of God, and tender Desire of my Soul to those that are young, that they may read me in that from which I write, to strengthen them against the Wiles of the subtle Serpent that beguiled *Eve*; I say, *Stand in the Watch within, in the Fear*  
*of*

of the Lord, which is the very Entrance of Wisdom; and the State where you are ready to receive the Secrets of the Lord: Hunger and Thirst patiently, be not weary, neither doubt! Stand still, and cease from thy own working, and in due Time thou shalt enter into the Rest, and thy Eyes shall behold thy Salvation, whose Testimonies are sure and righteous altogether: Let them be as a Seal upon thine Arm, and as Jewels about thy Neck, that others may see what the Lord hath done for your Souls: Confess him before Men, yea, before his greatest Enemies; Fear not what they can do unto you: Greater is he that is in you, than he that is in the World: For he will clothe you with Humility, and in the Power of his Meekness you shall reign over all the Rage of your Enemies in the Favour of God; wherein, as you stand in Faith, ye are the Salt of the Earth; for, many seeing your good Works, may glorify God in the Day of their Visitation.

Take heed of receiving that which you saw not in the Light, lest you give ear to the Enemy. Bring all  
Things

Things to the Light, that they may be proved, whether they be wrought in God; *The Love of the World, the Lust of the Flesh, and the Lust of the Eye, are without the Light, in the World;* therefore possess your Vessels in all Sanctification and Honour, and let your Eye look at the Mark: *He that hath called you is holy:* And if there be an Eye that offends, pluck it out, and cast it from you: Let not a Temptation take hold, for if you do, it will keep from the Favour of God, and that will be a sad State; for, without Grace possessed, there is no Assurance of Salvation: *By Grace you are saved;* and the Witnessing of it is sufficient for you, to which I commend you all, my Dear Friends, and in it remain,

Your Brother

*William Leddra.\**

*Boston* Goal, the 13th of the  
first Month 1688.

\* *William Leddra* resided in *Barbadoes*, from whence he went to *New-England*, and being taken before some Magistrates at *Salem*, and charged with being a *Quaker*, he acknowledged himself to be one of those who in *Scorn* were called  
so.



so, and on its being objected, that they maintained dangerous Errors, he told them, they owned Christ who suffered Death at Jerufalem, and also that they owned the Scriptures. He was nevertheless sent to the House of Correction and from thence to Boston Prison, and after being kept five Days without Food, was whipped and banished on Pain of Death: But returning to Boston, about two Years after, he was soon again committed to Prison, and kept Night and Day chained to a Log of Wood, in an open Prison, during a very cold Winter. In the Spring of the Year being brought before Governor Endicot and the Court of Assistants, was by them sentenced to be hanged, and was accordingly executed on the 14th of the Third Month, 1667. From the Account of his Trial in Sewel's History, Page 265, and the Second Volume of the Sufferings of Friends, Page 216, it appears all the Charges that were brought against him were, that He owned the Quakers who were put to Death, and said they were innocent; that He would not put off his Hat in Court; that He said Tbee and Thou; and that He had returned after they had banished him.— Another Epistle he wrote may be found in Page 214 of the Second Volume of the Sufferings of Friends; from the Tenor of which Epistles, it is evident he was an excellent Man, having his Mind abstracted from the World and the Things thereof, for the Hope that was set before him, and thus was enabled to bear with Patience whatsoever Afflictions it should please God to suffer to come upon him in the World, not counting his Life dear unto him, so that he might finish his Course with Joy.

This Book belons  
to Synods Preparatory  
Meeting

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July Jun<sup>r</sup>

W. Youke

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